

November 25, 1910.

MOON-DAY DRILL.

Things are expected.
In all parts of the
remembered at the
ly Grace. The Lead-
ows:

th.—MAJ. TURPIN.
29th.—ADJUTANT

R. SIMCO

visit
Wed., Nov. 23 to 25.
Nov. 26, to 29.
Wed., Nov. 30, to

—Sat., Dec. 3, to 6.

Sailings.

are

hands contemplating a
land? If so,

You

used to consult us as
s, etc., as we are
the leading Steamship
Allan, White Star,
R. "Royals," and
These companies

going

letter addressed to
Transportation and
Department, Albert St.,
Vancouver, B.C., or
if you desire to
etc., will bring you
as to Rates and Sail-
ing dates met on arrival
at the station and Landing.
We will be glad to have
times with them at

come.

SEE NOTE.

unattached to Corps in
a or Alaska, kindly
th Major Morris, 301
Vancouver, B.C., or
g of such Soldiers,
information and ad-

FOR SALE.

magic lantern, with
ink (adaptable to any
lens, or electric.) Au-
arrier, large sheet 12
o 300 beautiful slides.
Intd. Subjects: India,
ad, also sacred and
1. First cost \$150, sell
Snap for an Officer.
1 good condition. Ad-
J. Boleyno, Charlotte

STENOGRAPHERS.

low vacancies at Head-
ice, for young women
the "shorthand" and
of Officers or
erty to apply. Write
JEF SECRETARY,
Albert St., Toronto

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.
27th Year. No 10. TORONTO, DECEMBER 8, 1910. Price 5 Cents.

THIS IS THE CANDIDATES' CRY.

IF SUITABLE, WHY DON'T
YOU BECOME A CANDIDATE?



HOW MAJOR MILLER FILLED IN HIS CANDIDATE'S FORMS. See p. 3.



Italian Salvationists.

And Difficulties that Cause a Smile.

Once, when we were out with our paper endeavouring to improve the shining hour, we ventured to offer a bishop a War Cry. He passed on his stately way, taking absolutely no notice of us. Soon after we were hauled off before the police, and solemnly warned not to act in such an improper way again!

One day, attired in summer uniform, we went to a village. While we were eating our bread and chocolate a woman gazed intently at us, and, with much deference, invited us into her house and garden. Before leaving we knelt and prayed for her. When we rose from our knees she said, addressing the astonished writer of these memories, "Are you the Virgila Mary?" Our blue dress—the Virgin's colour—and the unusual circumstances, made the poor woman imagine that she had seen a vision of the mother of Jesus.—All the World.

Miner Jack.

And What He Became.

Years ago on the Eastern goldfields of West Australia, when the "rough element," which always accompanies a "rush" was conspicuous, it needed a man staunch in the faith and with settled convictions to dare to announce his allegiance to God and The Salvation Army. Jack was such a one. He worked on the Kalgoorlie mines, and was subjected to a good deal of opposition. Where he boarded there were also two score "necrotic diamonds" who found great pleasure in cross-examining Jack about the Scriptures. Now, Jack was no Biblical student, and unrepentant was the laughter at times resulting from the cross-examination. He placed upon Biblical problems, or one would don Jack's Army cap and waving his arms march backward jeeringly remarking that they would "make a better bloomin' Garp than yer Jack." The Salvationist never "lost his head" at such times, but lifted his heart silently up to God, and these rough miners knew all the time that Jack was a changed man. His life bore abundant evidence of this when underground at work. Genuine regret was expressed from all hands when the Salvation miner made known his determination to leave the mine for the Training Garrison. Recently an Officer visited the "necrotic" of an old goldfields resident, who, with her husband, kept the boarding-house at which Jack stayed and suffered the cross-examination years ago. Both she and her

husband spoke thus: "If ever there was a Christian it was Jack. He wasn't talented, but he was good." Jack's influence still lives in Kalgoorlie, although he labours for God out on the Australian field, wearing the mohair braid and silver S's of a Salvation Army Ensign.—Australian Cry.

On Eating Properly.

An Object Lesson in Mastication.

One of the great causes of bad health is indigestion, and one of the things which more than anything else brings about indigestion is the habit of eating too fast. People don't chew their food half enough. It is said of the late Mr. Gladstone, that he chewed every mouthful of food thirty times before he swallowed it. In fact, he literally "chewed it away."

Another great thinker, Herbert Spencer, who died about six years ago, once used a very good illustration of the importance of properly chewing the food, or, as it is called, mastication.

If (he said) I had to teach children I should give them, among other things, a lesson on the importance of mastication, and should illustrate it by taking a small iron nail and weighing against it some pieces of iron filings till the two balanced. Then, putting them into two glasses, and pouring into each a quantity of dilute sulphuric acid, I would leave them to stir the two from time to time, and show them that whereas the iron filings quickly dissolved, the dissolving of the nail would be a business of something like a week. This would impress on them the importance of reducing food to small fragments.

If, this wise man added, you do not masticate you do not deserve to be well.—British Cry.

Julia Ward Howe.

And "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, whose long life has just come to a close at the age of ninety-one, was known through the United States both as a writer and a social reformer. She will be chiefly remembered, however, as the author of the famous "Battle Hymn of the Republic," which did much to keep heart in the Northern army during the War of Secession. The story of its writing was this. During the early days of the war Mrs. Howe was with her husband in Washington, near which the main army was encamped. One day, as the Howes and some friends were driving home from a re-

view, they beguiled the time by singing soldiers' songs, including "John Brown's Body." Mr. Freeman Clarke who was in the carriage, turned to Mrs. Howe and suggested that she should write fresh words to the tune. Waking in the gray of the following morning, Mrs. Howe found the lines taking shape in her brain, and, rising, wrote a hasty sketch in pencil. The result was the hymn of which the following is the first verse:

"Mrs. Howe ought to die now," ob-
coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where
the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fatal lightning of
His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

"Mrs. Howe ought to die now," observed a friend, "for she can never do anything better than this." Instead, Mrs. Howe lived till well into the twentieth century, her tongue and pen largely occupied with the advocacy of reforms affecting her own sex—Handyman, Songster, and L. O.

His Old Mother's Message.

"Bless'd if I Won't Write!"
"I say, old chap, notice the re-
semblance?"

The two men were chums of a kind, away out in San Francisco, whither both had journeyed for the purpose of improving their fortunes.

Jack Grant tilted back the chair in which he reclined leisurely enjoying a pipe, and stretched out his hand for the paper Bill Summers had been passing him.

It was a copy of "The Social Gazette," and the "resemblance" to which Bill had referred was certainly strikingly evident between Jack and a photo that appeared in the missing column. Not that it was Jack, younger, and less bronzed and bearded, but still recognizable.

He uttered an exclamation, and hurriedly read the accompanying paragraph.

"Well, I never!" he ejaculated. "It isn't a message from my old mother? Seems she's worried about me in the Old Land. Careless of me, too; I might have known she'd want something besides the cable to say I'd arrived safe. Bless'd if I won't write this very night."

So it came about that Mrs. Grant had a letter from her long-absent son—a letter that cheered her mother-heart and caused her eyes to overflow with tears of joy.

"Forgive me, mother," he wrote: "It was sheer thoughtlessness on my part. But I thought as long as I sent word that I'd reached Frisco all right you wouldn't trouble about letters till I'd

made my pile. But I promise faithfully it shall never occur again; I'll write regular."

"I have to thank you for my happiness," wrote Jack's mother to The Army's Inquiry Department later. She was full of gratitude for the satisfactory result of her quest for her missing boy, and she is one of many who have received similar timely help in almost precisely the same circumstances.—British Social Gazette.

How Brahmins are Made.

Second Birth in Heathen India.

Among the Brahmins one queer little notion is an honoured custom—a custom that knows no branch, but is always and gravely observed. When a boy wishes to obtain or co-opt his Brahmin majority (he may be eight or sixteen or between) he begs his parents to allow him to become a fakir—a holy tramp, a religious beggar. They entreat him to remain with them. He is firm in his intention. It takes, often after many days, he yields to the reluctantly. But dis-
sends committing to heart prescribed fully. The three following days he portions of the sacred Hindu books.

He remains in rooms whose only light is that of a candle or lamp, and must by no means look upon the sun or sunlight. Early on the fourth day he goes to bathe—in the Ganges, if possible; if not, in the most sacred water he can reach. While he bathes he prays with much form and, I believe, as he prays, with much earnestness. This prayer-bath is called his "second birth." Henceforth he is held clean of heart and pure of person, and, indeed, a Brahmin—American Young Soldier.

Workers with God.

Are You a Candidate?—Read this.

Fellow worker with God in the harvest-

fields of time.
O saint of the Most High, how favoured art thou!
Work worthy of the angels; thy chance is sublime.

Wilt thou, embracing it, make the most of it now?

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him (Psalm cxviii: 5, 6). Of more value than rubies is this promise of God, because it proves beyond successful contradiction that the Great Father will let no sincere soul work for Him in vain.—American Cry.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

SPECIAL PRAYER.

1. Pray that great blessing may rest upon the dear comrades who are enrolled on Sunday, Dec. 4th.

2. Pray for all efforts to bring souls into the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus.

Sunday, Dec. 4th.—Why Trouble Comes, Hebrews xlii: 1-17.
Monday, Dec. 5th.—Glorious Ascension, Hebrew xlii: 18-23; xlii: 1-4.
Tuesday, Dec. 6th.—Unchanging Friend, Hebrew xlii: 5-21.
Wednesday, Dec. 7th.—Giver of Wisdom, James i: 1-27.
Thursday, Dec. 8th.—Real Rich Man, James ii: 1-25.
Friday, Dec. 9th.—Devil's Fire, James iii: 1-18.
Saturday, Dec. 10th.—Let the Lord Guide, James iv: 1-17.

PRAYER LEAGUE NOTES

By MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON.
Who'll fight for the Lord every-
where?"

In many of our Army Corps throughout our wide Dominion that sentiment will be voiced in song on this special Sunday of December 4th, which is going to mean so much to many dear comrades.

The answer to the question must be "Anywhere the Lord wants me." For the dear recruits who will take up the solemn bonds and obligations of salvation soldierhood. What privilege is involved! Opportunities for service for our Lord for the most humble and weak of His converted children, as well as for those richly endowed with personal attainments. No sphere offers greater chances of usefulness to the lay brother or sister than soldiery in the Salvation Army. Opportunities, rich in blessing in open-air song and testimony, opportunities beautiful in Army prayer meetings for exercising personal influence upon those whose hearts have been touched by the preached Word

or the appealing song or the touching singing. Opportunities to enrich the heart with the blessedness of giving loving words and praying earnest prayers in home and street and workshop. May brave, uncompromising loyal Soldiers be added to the ranks at this time. Let this be the prayer of every Prayer Leaguer.

Surround all the new comers into the ranks by a blessed influence of prayer and loving sympathy. For our God is able to make all love abound in their future lives and service.

We shall be glad to receive accounts of answers to prayer and requests for prayer from our members and readers.

A real little ray of sunshine came into a day recently that had been far more than the usual ordinary and weariness. It was a picture postcard embossed with sweet words that I want to share with my Prayer League family:

"A rose to the living is more than a dead rose."
Then sumptuous wreaths to the dead.
In filling Love's infinite store,

A rose to the living is more if graciously given before
The hungering spirit is fled.
A rose to the living is more
Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead."

The dainty card was an example of its own theory.

Oh, dear friends, do not let us leave all the flowers to give, when those to whom we would send loving greetings or say kind words can so lovingly appreciate their fragrance and beauty.

The religion that costs nothing is worth nothing.
All sorrow lies in exile from God; all joy lies in union with Him.
The day that does not begin with prayer does not begin right.

Fraternities mean more than prayer; it means that prayer has become a principle of life.
God's ear lies close to our lips; teach them. It is always, listen! Thoughts speak to it as fully words, and suffering even louder.

How Major Miller Signed his Candidate's Forms.

A Striking Incident of Canadian Warfare Twenty-Five Years Ago.



GIFTED writer has already written a wonderful book entitled "The Romance of The Salvation Army," but there is more unwritten romance than has yet been recorded in the annals of The Salvation Army. And Major Gideon Miller, The Army's Architect, recently told in a meeting a thrilling story which a War Cry scribe has taken down, and which we herewith print for the benefit of those who ought to be candidates, but who are somewhat scared by tales of the hardness of an Officer's life.

The Major prefaced his story by the following dialogue which has an obvious point:

He had once met a little maiden who was very talkative.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Mary," said she.

"That's a good name," said the Major. "Be a good Mary like the one in the Bible."

"I'm a Roman Catholic," said the little one. "What are you?"

"Oh, I go to The Salvation Army."

"Then I know your church. It's away down there in a great big field, isn't it?"

It was, and the little one was satisfied. But the remark had set the Major thinking, and he thought of the great big field of opportunities in which The Salvation Army was set, whereby young men and women could find spheres of Christian work and service that their forebears had never dreamed of. Comrade, are you a candidate for a sphere of usefulness in this great field as an Officer?

Like many other young warriors in our ranks, young Gideon Miller thought that he had reached the highest notch when he became a Soldier—on the same night that he knelt at an Army penitential-form. And so he settled down to hard work in the Corps. He acted at different times as doorkeeper and drummer, both positions suiting him very well, seeing that he was 6 ft. in height and of robust build. He was in a good, remunerative situation, and altogether felt extremely happy in the Corps. What did it matter that his first suit of Army uniform was smothered in rotten eggs thrown by a crowd of roughs who, instead of being compelled by the law to desist, were encouraged in their vengeful work? Or what did it matter that stones as large as a man's head came flying through the windows of the Hall almost every night, or that he was arrested for beating the drum too loudly? Nothing! For Gideon, like his namesake in the Bible, was a Soldier, dauntless and ready for any hardship. And, well that he was for within the few weeks following the time of which we write, he came up against difficulties enough to discourage the stoutest heart.

An Officer appointed by Headquarters came to the Corps in search of candidates. He conducted a meeting, and at its close went round the Hall and had a few words with every young man and woman present—except Gideon! He was the only one to whom the Officer did not urge to become a candidate. Now, how this happened is a mystery to this day. Anyway, Gideon took it all as an answer to a question with which he had long been troubled, and which he almost wished somebody or something would answer for him: Should he become an Officer? That he had been overlooked made him feel assured that God did not want him in The Army work. It was not out of willingness that Gideon went home that night even more light-hearted than he had been before, but because he was so thoroughly satisfied on that question.

He laboured on faithfully as a Soldier, and was in a prosperous way when one day a Cadet, who was on his way to open fire in a little village, visited the Corps. In his meeting, at which Gideon was present, he asked if there was one young man in the hall who would volunteer to go with him, to help start a Corps in the village. Gideon Miller put up his hand: He felt that he could do nothing less for this reason: he had been informed that the works in which he was employed was shortly to be closed down for repairs. He had been told that he could have a holiday if he desired it. He decided that there was an opening for him, and quick as a flash Gideon put up his hand.

On the following day, in company with the Cadet, he boarded the train for the village. What occurred there, in the Major's own words, did more to "put some fight" into him than anything else ever could have done. He went in a more youth—in experience, a babe—and came away about six

weeks later a giant in faith, in courage, and holy determination to win souls for God's Kingdom.

The first meeting conducted by the two young warriors who called themselves "The Long and Short of the S. A." (the Cadet was small of stature), was attended by two or three boys and girls. Nobody else seemed to have a desire or the courage to enter the place where The Army was to open fire. It was an old church, out of which all the seats had been taken, and in their places two-inch planks resting on nail kegs and empty sugar boxes had been fixed by the two young men. Their first street meeting and march was composed of two persons, but that fact did not hinder the Cadet from playing "On, On, No Surrender" to the tune of "My Grandfather's Clock," on his cornet, nor our Gideon from beating the drum with a vigor that would have put to shame the men of Gideon when they by the breaking of their pitchers put the Midianites to confusion.

That night, and for several succeeding nights, the two young men slept at the hotel, but as their funds were getting low they decided upon a change. The Cadet went to the hotel-keeper to pay what he quite expected would be a heavy bill, but the keeper would not take a cent! However, the young men felt that they could not live upon him any longer, and so, on the next night, they slept in their new quarters—a corner of their dranghty old hall!

They each had a plank to sleep on, and one had a broom and the other a tambourine on which to lay his head.

Then they started to cook for themselves. The little money that Gideon had left became a common fund, and out of this they bought a quantity of oatmeal and crackers, and a big tin dish which served to prepare every meal. And those meals consisted of nothing but the oatmeal and biscuits, upon which the two young warriors lived for several weeks. Knowing that they were enduring hardship for the sake of Christ, they gloried in such experiences. "If we can make the people believe that we are really and truly good ourselves, and ready to undergo anything in order that we might do them good, they will help us in spite of opposition and misrepresentation," said the Cadet to his fellow-worker. He was a veritable greatheart, full of faith and zeal.

On the third Sunday, both had a strange feeling that somebody would get saved that night. When, however, no one came forward, and they adjusted their sleeping planks around the little sheet-iron stove, they concluded that their feelings must have deceived them. But it was not so.

Just after midnight, a loud rap was heard at the door of the old hall. Gideon soon had the door opened. Peering into the darkness of that winter's night, he discerned the figure of a young man whose face he remembered seeing in the meeting of a few hours ago.

"I've come back to get saved," the visitor said. "I went away from your meeting, but could not sleep for thinking of my sins. Can I get saved now?"

In less time than it takes to tell, the young man was seated on a rough plank near to the little stove.

"Do you fellows live here?" he asked, as he caught a glimpse of the big tin porridge pan.

"Yes, we live here because we have no other place to which we can go."

The young man marvelled, and then added: "Well, lads, I guess you have got salvation alright, or you wouldn't stick it long in this cold place." He burst into a flood of tears when spoken to about his soul, and then in the glow of the fire and the flicker of an old lamp knelt down and cried to God for mercy. Gideon and the Cadet had won their first soul! To celebrate the joyous event they had a triumphal march around the Hall at two o'clock in the morning!

The next night they marched out three streets and within six weeks could muster between twenty and thirty Soldiers, all of whom were saved in the Army Hall.

Such glorious success fired Gideon Miller's heart with a deep passion for souls. Cold and hunger, hardship and opposition did not have a place in his thoughts; he was filled with holy enthusiasm and a yearning for poor sinners. He felt that no greater joy was to be found than in the service of the Master. And if the next few weeks had been but a foretaste of the fight, then he wanted more of it; nay, he was determined to have it.

(Continued on Page Four.)



Major and Mrs. Miller.



GLAD THEY CAME

MAN. The immigrant's story is but one of hundreds that might be told of similar early struggles and quick prosperity. Where five years ago that solitary shack stood in the wilderness there is now a fine street. Churches, stores, and schools are being erected, and the world is learning the proportions of a good-sized town. The Salvation Army has got in at the beginning, and a Thelving Corps exists in the midst of this prosperous and growing community. It is the proud boast of the Captain that his soldiers and officers are preachers, and none are sorry that they emigrated to the Land of the Maple Leaf.

The Ontario Motor League has issued a warning against the practice of many boys in cities who catch on to automobiles when running on the streets. There have been some very narrow escapes from serious accidents. Parents are also warned of the danger of allowing their children to play on busy streets not only from passing automobiles, but from other vehicles and street cars.

Ten years had passed away. I was transferred from foreign service to a British appointment. As soon as possible I visited my friends at the old home. Conversing about old acquaintances, I made enquiries respecting the friend of my youth, and found that he had degenerated into an idle evil-

A Great Sunday at Kingston



"The night meeting was just a repetition of the morning, with the exception that the seekers were unguided. There was a splendid crowd. We had a few testimonies, etc., and Mrs. Turner spoke and then Jesus came down upon the audience dropped on his knees and cried for mercy, and we went into the spirit right away, and kept at it till 10.30 last night, when the last soul who received pardon, plus in all, making a total of twenty-seven for the day, including one man who got saved in the fall in the morning. This makes a grand total of thirty-two souls added that both the papers have asked me to permit to publish if I am ever sure that this is in the besting of mighty things which God is going to do for us. We were unable to have the half-an-hour prayer last week, owing to the fact that we were very busy painting the Hall, but I am arranging it for next time."

J. H. WILSON

J. H. WILSON

offense toward God and man. Why should this be? I sometimes ask myself, and then I see that it is foretold in the 28th chapter of the Book of Deuteronomy. If we are obedient to God we shall be blessed; if we are disobedient we shall be cursed."

I left the Recorder and went to my office and declared that it was so even as he had said.

Render, what about you? Has Christ called you to be a co-worker with Him. If so be obedient to the Heavenly voice, and God's blessing will be upon you."

(Continued from page 3.)

Asked how he regarded the days of hardship and severe trial, such as has been described, the Major replied: "If it had not been for the fact that I had something real to endure for Christ's sake, I question whether I should have been here to-day." If adversity, if enduring hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, if separation from the world—and it meant that for Gideon Miller, "for," he said, "I had laid plans as long as your arm, to go to the States, to see the world for the future when only a Soldier could bring the greatest blessing, found only in the work of soul-savers, are yours, then I am glad to be prepared to go through all hardships and breadths to gain them." "If that winneth souls is wise."

The new *Devilstein* will cost \$2,000,000. She will accommodate 3,750 passengers, the apartments being arranged for 650 first-class passengers, 775 second-class, and 2,325 third-class. The new liner will ply in the Atlantic trade between Liverpool and New York.

And we thought the light had been reached when the Olympic was launched.

Later, referring to perity, he said: "It is a pleasure that I congratulate the ever-growing prosperity of our favored land. Trade is advancing in all rapid strides. The total value of imports and exports far exceeds previous records, and the various industries and internal commerce are keeping pace with the development of international commerce."

It is stated that the number of representatives of members from the provinces, owing to the basis of representation in the Dominion representation from Quebec, is 65 representatives, in the Confederation, and that the representation is arranged on a basis of 65 representatives, in the Dominion. It is stated that the number of representatives in the Dominion is 65, and that the number of representatives in the Dominion is 65, and that the number of representatives in the Dominion is 65.

The boat will then go to the Elfe and the Congo, the unexplored Basin of the Congo.

A careful survey of the objects of the river is being made.

The river issuing from Lake is one of the Congo, and this can be reached after Meru. The boat down the Congo mouth.

On Effective Speaking
Speaking on "Vocally," Mr. Figgis was well received by the audience.

December 2nd, 1910

December 2nd, 1910.

THE WAR CRUISE

53

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Opening of Parliament.

With appropriate ceremonies the Dominion Parliament was opened on Nov. 17 by Earl Grey. In the speech from the throne his Excellency said, in part:

"When I prorogued Parliament in the month of May last I was about completing the term usually allotted to the office of Governor-General, but it has pleased his Majesty King George V. to continue me as his representative in Canada and, therefore, it is my great pleasure again to greet you at the opening of this new session."

Later, referring to Canada's prosperity, he said: "It is with great pleasure that I congratulate you on the ever-growing prosperity of this favored land. Trade and commerce are advancing in all directions with rapid strides. The total volume of imports and exports far exceeds all previous records, and the growth of our industry and internal trade keeps pace with the development of our external commerce."

Canadian Premiers Meet at Ottawa.

The Premiers of the nine Canadian Provinces will meet at Ottawa on Dec. 24 for the purpose of discussing a proposed amendment to the British North America Act, regarding the representation of the Maritime Provinces in the Parliament of Canada.

It is stated that there is likely to be another reduction in the number of members from the Maritime Provinces, owing to the fact that the basis of representation of all the Provinces in the Dominion is founded on the representation of 65 members from Quebec. The number of representatives in the Dominion House is fixed under the provisions of the Act of Confederation, and the representation is arranged after each decennial census, the basis being that the Province of Quebec is always to have 65 representatives, and each of the other Provinces such a number as will give the same proportion of representatives to its population as the number 65 bears to the population of Quebec as ascertained by the census. The representation of the Maritime Provinces has been reduced after each census, and it is feared that another reduction will be made after the census next year, owing to the fact that there has been a decrease in the Maritime population on account of the great exodus to the West.

Across Africa in Motor Boat.

A young Austrian officer is about to make a journey across Africa in a motor-boat. He recently made the journey in a motor-car. Starting from China, on the east coast, he intends to ascend the Zambezi and the Shire to Lake Nyassa. He will then reach the watershed dividing the rivers which flow to the east from those which flow to the west.

His motor-boat will be carried overland for a distance of about twenty miles. A kind of bicycle carriage has been constructed for the overland journey, which will enable the boat to be pushed across country with ease, even if there are no roads.

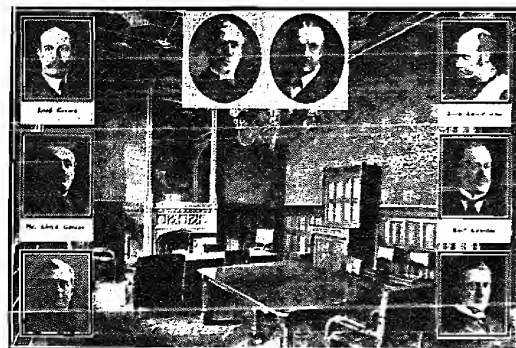
The boat will then be taken down the Nile and the Chambesi Rivers to the unexplored Bangwale Lake.

A careful survey of this lake is one of the objects of the expedition. The river issuing from Bangwale Lake is one of the headwaters of the Congo, and this great waterway will be reached after traversing Lake Meru. The boat will then proceed down the Congo to Boma at its mouth.

The motor-boat has been specially built for the expedition. It has a draught of only twelve inches. It is twenty-eight feet long, and four and a half feet wide, and is fitted with an eight horse-power Daimler motor. Four natives from German East Africa will be taken as crew. The journey will take about seven months.

On Effective Speaking.

Speaking on "Vocal Philosophy" recently, Mr. Piaget stated that preachers were wont to develop a clerical sort of voice, speaking away back in



WHERE THE CONFERENCE OF PARLIAMENTARY LEADERS HAS BEEN MEETING.

The Conference on the Lords' Veto Question has taken place in the First Lord of the Treasury's room in the Houses of Parliament. On the one side are the Prime Minister, Lord Grey, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Birrell; and on the other are Mr. Balfour, Lord Lansdowne, Earl Cawdor, and Mr. A. Chamberlain, now known as "The Eight."

the throat. This was unnatural, and in time caused hoarseness. Mr. Piaget stated that absolute naturalness and repose of the vocal muscles was necessary in order to preserve the full use of the voice to best advantage. After all, too, a natural voice carried more sincerity with it than the affected voice which some speakers assumed.

A Noiseless Hospital.

The world's first complete modern noiseless hospital is to be built at Detroit. In the new hospital there will be no call bells, no ringing of telephones, no scurrying about of messengers hunting up internes or nurses. All calls will be made not by bells, but by light signals. The system will be connected throughout the

six buildings, scattered over the several acres of hospital grounds. On each floor in every hospital building will be a nurses' station conveniently and centrally located. At this station will be at least one nurse on duty constantly. Near these stations will be phone booths. Also at each station will be a glass door cabinet built in the wall to contain a series of lights, each light having a number representing an intern. The lights in all these cabinets will be operated from a central cabinet located in the physicians' room in the administrative building. In every one of the six rooms of the new hospital will also be a call system of lights for patients. When a patient wishes to summon a nurse he presses a call-doctor held in the hand on the bed, and immediately a light showing the

number of the room lights up in the cabinet at the nurses' station. Also a little light comes on in the room at the head of the patient's bed, and no one can turn this light off except the nurse who comes to answer the call. This prevents noise and confusion, and will often preclude patients being left in danger.

Progress in Northland.

Rev. Dr. Norton, Secretary of Baptist Home Missions, has been giving his impressions of a trip he took recently through the Temiskaming District.

"Cochrane is the great place of that country," said the doctor. "Two years ago it was standing timber; now they have a resident population of between 1,200 and 1,300, and they claim a constant increase of population of between 400 and 500, making a total of between 1,800 and 2,000. I think Cochrane will be a great distributing point. It is 175 miles from there to James Bay, and there is no question that a railway will be built to the bay. It is also the only outlet from Quebec to James Bay. The Transcontinental Railway have just completed a fine station costing \$40,000. Illustrative of the way in which the surrounding agricultural country is being opened up, a Government official told me that they were now running trains 100 miles west of Cochrane, every foot of which is first-class farming land. There are at present 350 claims taken around Cochrane, and 75 of them have already been taken up. Seventy-five miles north of Cochrane, I was told, there were located great iron mines, on which 164 claims have already been filed with the Government."

School Vans for Rural Children.

A splendid idea has been adopted in Indiana enabling country children to get to school easily, and making it possible to do away with small country schools and establish one large school with competent teachers. Mr. Joyner, Superintendent of Public Instruction in North Carolina, recently described the system before a conference in Toronto. He said that the matter of distance from the homes of the pupils had been overcome by having the children to schools in vans. This, in Mr. Joyner's opinion, was the best solution he had yet seen of giving farmers' children as varied and useful an education as those of the towns and cities.

London Growing Better.

Judged by police standards the great city of London, Eng., is growing better.

The report of the Commissioner of Police for the metropolis—whose 12,657 men guard the area of 700 miles within a radius of 15 miles from Charing-Cross—shows that during 1909 there was a striking decrease in crime in Greater London.

There was a decrease of 1,135 in the number of criminal offences reported to the police during the year.

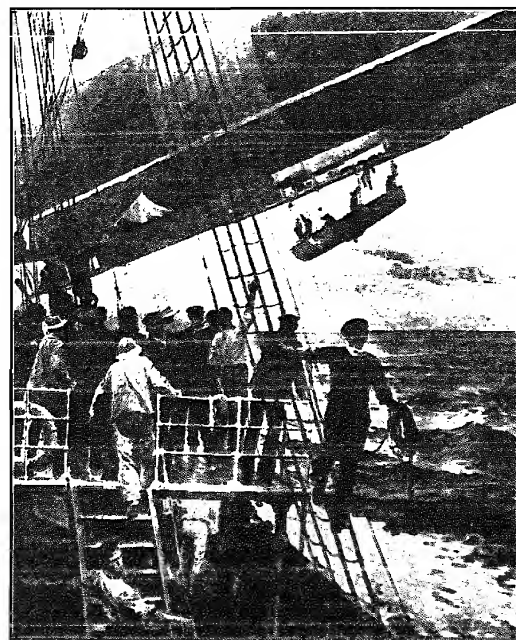
Drunkenness is still decreasing. The apprehensions for drunkenness and drunkenness with aggravations (such as disorderly conduct) were 49,650—a ratio of 4.6 per 1,000 of the population, the lowest rate since 1896.

Novel Smuggling Scheme.

Another fraudulent scheme has been unearthed on the Swiss frontier. A heavy safe coming from Bale, and addressed to a business firm in Lyons, aroused the suspicions of the Customs House officials, who sawed into an angle of the safe to see whether it was empty.

A little white powder poured out, and on testing this it was found to be saccharine. The safe contained 1250 lbs. of it.

The sender of the safe, being a Swiss subject, is immune from the French authorities, and the man to whom the safe was addressed declared that he knew nothing about it, never ordered it, and did not expect to see the saccharine has been destroyed and a fine imposed on the railway company for carrying contraband.



THE RESCUE OF THE WELLMAN AIRSHIP PARTY BY THE "TRENT."

The lowering of the boat carried by the America in her daring attempt to cross the Atlantic was a matter of great difficulty, but was at last successfully accomplished. The photograph from which this picture has been made was taken by a passenger on board the "Trent." Rarely has the camera had such a thrilling scene to record.

tempered drunkard.

"I visited his home. It was a little two-roomed shack; his children were in rage, and his poor wife shamefacedly clutched her ragged dress and drew across her breast to hide the naked flesh. The prosperous business was in the hands of another, and at odd times he worked as an employee whose once he had been master. The fine house and its furniture had long ago been squandered; happiness had fled. The wife, fearful of living with the husband, who in his drunken life, had brutally ill-treated her, had repeatedly fled from him to her friends. I was shocked beyond expression at the chance that had come over the lives of these people, who ten years before had begun life so manly speaking, with such bright promise. He was ragged and blinded with drink; a despicable-looking sight. A short time ago he died as he lived, a wretched drunkard."

Sometimes I contrast my life with his. Here I am with a good and affectionate wife, loving and dutiful children, a happy home; all the creature comforts that a man needs; respected by my comrades; engaged in a work that affords me the greatest pleasure—a work that I have no doubt is being made of use and blessing to my fellows, and a conscience void of offence toward God and man. Why should this be? I sometimes ask myself, and then I see that it is foretold in the 28th chapter of the Book of Deuteronomy. If we are obedient to God we shall be blessed; if we are disobedient we shall be cursed."

I left the preacher and went to my office and declared that it was so even as he had said.

Reader, what about you? Has Christ called you to be a co-worker with Him. If so be obedient to the Heavenly voice, and God's blessing will be upon you."

HOW MAJOR MILLER SIGNED HIS CANDIDATE'S FORMS.

(Continued from page 3.) Using the big drum as a table, Gideon wrote to Headquarters offering himself for life service in the Army. He waited several days, and then received Candidate's forms, which he filled out and returned with all speed. And then came the thrilling news—he was accepted! But that was not all. "You are appointed to assist Captain at Casanauque," the letter read further down.

As a simple country lad, not highly cultured, but an instrument in the hand of God, Cadet Gideon went to his first appointment. He had none of the advantages afforded young men and women of today—no training, no college experience to stand by him, and no monetary reward. But he had a far better pay—it was souls! And that he received in abundance in his early days and all through his career of over twenty-five years as an Army Officer.

Asked how he remanded the days of hardship and severe trial such as has been described, the Major replied: "If it had not been for the fact that I had something real to endure for Christ's sake, I question whether I should have been here to-day." If adversity, if enduring hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, if separation from the world—and it meant that for Gideon Miller, "for," he says, "I had laid plans as long as your arm for the future when only a Soldier—bring the greatest blessings, found only in the work of soul-saving, are you not, dear reader, prepared to go all lengths and breadths to gain them?" "He that winneth souls is wise."

Larger Ship Yet.

The Cunard Steamship Line is aiming at doing one better than the White Star Line, and is building a gigantic ocean liner, which will be the largest in the world. The new Leviathan will cost \$2,000,000. She will accommodate 3,790 passengers, the apartments being arranged for 100 first-class passengers, 10 second-class, and 2,500 third-class. The new liner will ply in the Atlantic trade between Liverpool and New York.

And we thought the limit had been reached when the Olympic was launched.

Band Chat.

Windsor, Ont.—Nov. 5th, 6th, and 7th was Band week-end here. Twenty souls knelt at the mercy-seat. On Monday a sale of work was held in aid of the Band Instrument Fund. The Band gave a programme of music and song while the sale proceeded. A nice sum of money was realized.

Dunnville.—Our Band was at the front this weekend (says Correspondent Harris). We played as a selection "Undivided Heart." How it took on! After this meeting, in which we had the joy of seeing two souls at the cross, we heard praises on every side.

Oshawa Band has welcomed Bandsman Cooper, late of Strathroy. He has taken up Eb. bass.—P. A. L.

Perhaps the most enjoyable band tea held in St. Thomas was that held on Tuesday, Nov. 8th, when seated at the table with the Bandsmen were the new Divisional Officers, Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Chandler, and our own Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott. Great taste was shown in the very dainty manner in which the tables were set, and reflected great credit on the part of Mrs. Hoddinott and her staff of helpers. The delicate viands were disposed of in "quick march" style by the Bandsmen. After the supper a short meeting was held in which the Colonel gave a heart-to-heart talk, urging us to be examples, to be loyal, to be kind, and to always be possessors of the spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. Mrs. Chandler followed with a very helpful address. The visit of Colonel and Mrs. Chandler to the Bandsmen was very much appreciated.—D. Greenwood, Band Secretary.

Temple Band—Bandsman Meecher has taken up soprano, and Bandsman W. Dark first baritone. Bandsman Darnott, late of Halifax, is shortly to join the Temple Band's ranks. Bandsman Bray has been absent for several weeks on account of work which called him away from the Queen City. Whisper this: the Band will appear in brand new uniforms at the Vauxhall Service!

Even some of the smallest Corps in the Dominion are forming Bands. We have received news of Dunnville, Hespeler, and other Bands, but the latest is Parliamont Street, where, by the energy of Captain Murdoch of T. H. C., a band of nine or ten pieces has been organized. At the moment practically all in the Corps gifted with the musical ear are in the Band. Musical comrades who are transferred to Toronto should remember Parliamont Street.

Stratford.—At the Sunday afternoon meeting the Captain made it known to us that a second Band had been formed during the last few days. Of course, we looked around in astonishment and when the new Bandsmen were asked to show themselves, eight young boys marched out to the front of the Hall. When asked for a selection they produced the instruments and there and then played very creditably. Bandsman John Adamson is wielding the baton. God bless John. May he follow his father's footsteps.

Victoria Band at Vancouver. On Saturday, October 25, the Victoria Silver Band embarked on the S.S. Princess Victoria for Vancouver and arrived safely at 7 p.m. The Vancouver Band was at the wharf, and played us some welcome marches. At 8 p.m. a musical festival was given by the Victoria Band under the able leadership of Bandsman Coggan.

We were welcomed to Vancouver by Major Morris and Bandsman Redburn, who delivered short speeches, after which the programme went on. This was rendered in good style, and the large crowd which had assembled enjoyed it very much.

On Sunday morning the Bands united and created quite a stir. There were about 80 Bandsmen in the united band which gave a good volume to the music played. In the afternoon the Victoria Band marched from the Citadel and picked up the other four brigades. The result was a monster march, which attracted large crowds

A FAMILY OF OFFICERS.

What a Salvation Mother says about it.



Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Marshall.



HE comrades whose photographs adorn this page belong to that class of parents who deserve well of the Salvation Army, inasmuch as by their example and counsel they train up their offspring for officership in The Army. The comrades of whom we write are Sergt. Major and Mrs. Marshall of Leyton, England, who have no fewer than seven children either Officers or Candidates. The only member who is not an Officer, or in active preparation to become one, is John, who is Deputy Bandmaster of Leyton II. Corps. The following are these comrades in the order of age: Rose—Mrs. Adjt. Wilson, Japan Headquarters, Y. P. Secretary. Oliver—Ensign O. Marshall, Toronto Headquarters, Prison and Enquiry. Maude—Lieut. Marshall, Midlands, Field. Allan—Lieut. Marshall, Birmingham, Field. Jean—Cadet Marshall, Toronto College. Faith—Candidate Marshall, Toronto, Dovercourt. Catherine—Corps Cadet, Leytonstone, England.

Both father and mother are active workers themselves, being envoys. Mr. Marshall also is Sergeant-Major of the Leytonstone Corps.

It is mother, however, who usually writes the letters to the absent members of the family, and what mother

says father feels. Here is an extract from a letter written when the Ensign informed his mother of his promotion to staff rank:

"God bless you, my boy. I am so proud of you, as I am of all my dear children. Surely my cup of joy is full. . . . God is so good to me. He answers me abundantly. My prayers, as I think of Rose an Adjutant away in Japan, you an Ensign in Toronto, and Jean now in the Canadian Training College, with Allan a Lieutenant in Birmingham, Maude a Lieutenant in the Midlands, Faith a Candidate, and Catherine a Corps Cadet. Both your father and I feel God has indeed honoured us by using our boys and girls as He is doing. Sometimes we feel lonely when we remember the times we used to have together, but when we think of the way God is using you all for the salvation of those dear in our hearts, we praise Him for the privilege and honour of giving up our children for His service." The Salvation Army thanks God for such parents, and its glory is such families. It may be that some parents have stood against at the loneliness or difficulty which may be their experience if their son or daughter is given up to them to serve God as an officer, and by the present they have witholden their Isaac from the altar. Father, mother, lay them all on the altar and God will accept the sacrifice and abundantly recompense you.

to the Vancouver Opera House, where a musical meeting was held. At night the Opera House, which seats about two thousand, was filled to overflowing. A grand salvation meeting was held at the end of which 23 souls gave themselves to God. Lieut. Col. Pugmire was in charge of the special meetings.

Monday being Thanksgiving Day, the Victoria Band was treated by the Vancouver Band to a blue-ribbon drive around Stanley Park. After the drive the two Bands had supper together. Supper over, a few short speeches were given and Bandsman Redburn handed Bandsman Coggan a beautiful baton from the Vancouver Band. On Monday evening the two Bands, a large number of soldiers, and Officers went to New Westminster, where a splendid meeting was held. . . . The Victoria Bandsman wish to thank the Vancouver Bandsmen for their kindness and generosity during their visit to the Terminal City.—Band Correspondent.

The following is taken from a Guelph newspaper: "Last night the Guelph S. A. Band received an enthusiastic welcome from 175 men at a musical evening given especially for the prisoners at the prison farm. From beginning to end there was not one cold or formal moment, but at the end of each item the men were

ready with a hearty round of applause. The Band, under the baton of Bandsman E. Dawson, rendered some good music, consisting of selections and marches, all of which were either composed or arranged by Salvation Army musicians. The vocal solos were not unworthy of mention. Little Junior May Wildgust sang two pretty solos which visibly affected the men, and who knows but what the songs made them think of their innocent days, and how they could have made a better position for themselves had they not given way to temptation. Before the party left the farm they were assured of an equally hearty reception upon a return visit.

Boom for Feldspar Mines.

It is reported that there is likely to be a big boom for phosphates and feldspar mines soon in the vicinity of Kingston, Ont. Germany has placed an expert duty on potash, and as the States secured its chief supply from that country, it is now looking to Canada. Tests are being made of feldspar to see what percentage of phosphate it will yield. If the tests turn out well, the result will be a greater demand for this rock, and as great quantities, the prospects for bigger prices are good. Feldspar is used chiefly in the manufacture of crockery.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER HENRIETTA GOLIGHTLY OF NEWCASTLE, N.S.

On October 18th the Death Angel visited Bangor, Me., U.S.A., and claimed for its victim Sister Henrietta Golightly. The writer had the privilege of visiting her a few days before she passed away, and said to her: "Sister, you must go. Jesus is soon coming to receive you and take you to Himself, and give you four rewards."

"Yes," she replied, "I am just waiting for Jesus to come for me. I am quite ready, my sufferings will soon be over, and I shall be at rest with my blessed Jesus."

Sister Golightly became a convert under Captain Scott (now Col. Scott) 25 years ago in the Newcastle Corps, N. B. She was tested and tried in that place as a Salvationist for seventeen years. She left the town eight years ago and went to Bangor, where she lived and died at her post. Our dear comrade was deprived of her sight ten years ago, and could not discern one face from another. Yet Jesus was very precious to her. Pray for the dear old mother; she has left behind, that God may bless and sustain her and at last may clasp the hand of the loving departed daughter on that bright and happy shore.—Arthur E. Armstrong, Ensign.

PETERBORO TEMPLE SONGSTERS.

A Splendid Organization. See Picture on Page Twelve.

The Peterboro Temple Songsters Brigade was started some years ago, and has been under several leaders, but for the past ten months Songster-Leader A. E. Moyne has been in charge, and steady progress has been made.

The uniform of the Sisters comprises regulation hats, red waists trimmed with black braid and harp, and blue skirts, and the Brigade looks very neat indeed. The Brothers, most of whom are Bandsmen, also wear the regulation harp.

The success of the Brigade is due not only to the efficiency of its leader, but also to the deep interest and hearty co-operation manifested by the individual members, all of whom regularly attend these practices and the meetings, and take delight in their work.

The Songsters sing from the Musical Salvationist, received monthly, and Peterboro audiences have the privilege of listening to the latest song productions, as well as the most up-to-date musical selections of The Salvation Army, as played by our Temple Band. That the efforts of the Songsters are appreciated is evident from the great interest taken in them by the people here.

In addition to several capable soloists, we have a fine male quartette.

Up to the present, the Songsters have not visited any outside places, but arrangements are being made for week-end campaigns at adjacent Corps, and it is fully expected that the Brigade's usefulness will be greatly increased in this direction. Altogether the outlook is very bright, and continued success is assured if the same spirit of co-operation is maintained.—E. H.

New Machinery for Canada.

New machinery is being introduced into Canada with increasing rapidity. We hear now that the first gas blowing engine in Canada was recently started at the works of the Lake Superior Corporation at Sault Ste. Marie. The gas caught at the first revolution and turned over without any stoppage whatever. This is one of the new blowing engines for the blast furnace, and is the first of eight gas-driven engines to be installed at the new power plant.

You will always be glad in the evening if you have spent the day well.

That man is dying whose life is not more to-day than it was yesterday. The man who has to bite his tongue to hold it is living too far away from Christ.

We cannot have right views about redemption as long as we have wrong views about sin.

PERSON.

Colonel Gaskin at Territorial Headquarters in Newfoundland to say that his health improved. He is a blessed influence and gives a good in these portions.

At different times tour Lieut.-Colonel his lecture on "Prison Walls." mention included Penitentiary at Chaplain, Surgeon prison guards.

The Colonel a tag in the Penitentiary allow all the men den stopped the for a time.

Lieut. Fisher, Home, Toronto of the Calgary been promoted tain.

Lieut.-Colonel financial scheme nesday, Nov. 25 to be erected tion of the city.

On Saturday 26th and 27th, Brantford, where Captain some

Brigadier also flying visits to Catharines, and on property nance of the these places.

The Brigadier Halls for Windsor are nearing completion at Oshawa the two former Burditt and valuable service property mencretary.

Brigadier F the Chief Secretary 28th and 29th

Brigadier a route D. C.'s, with all the at Wyckwood

Mrs. Brigadier Captain Barr recent visitor the opportunity Y. P. tival at Limerick November 21

Mrs. Blain ing League the Editor cently been work—prison allowed to fence girl's jail under a murder of 1 on writing for execution received a

Lieut. W. been sworn father, who cently met

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER HENRIETTA GOLIGHTLY OF NEWCASTLE, N.B.

On October 18th the Death Angel visited Bangor, Me., U.S.A., and claimed for its victim Sister Henrietta Golightly. The writer had the privilege of visiting her a few days before she passed away, and said to her: "Sister, you must go. Jesus is soon coming to receive you and take you to Himself, and give you your reward."

"Yes," she replied, "I am just waiting for Jesus to come for me. I am quite ready, my sufferings will soon be over, and I shall be at rest with my blessed Jesus."

Sister Golightly became a convert under Captain Scott (now Col. Scott) 25 years ago in the Newcastle Corps, N. B. She was tested and tried at that place as a Salvationist for seven years. She left the town eight years ago and went to Bangor, where she lived and died at her post. Our dear comrade was deprived of her eight ten years ago, and could not discern one face from another. Yet Jesus was very precious to her. Pray for the dear old mother; she has left behind, that she may bless and sustain her and at last she may clasp the hand of the loving departed daughter on that bright and happy shore.—Arthur E. Armstrong, Bangor.

PETERBORO TEMPLE SONGSTERS.

A Splendid Organization. See Picture on Page Twelve.

The Peterboro Temple Songsters' Brigade was started some years ago, and has under several leaders, but for the past ten months Songster-Lender A. E. Moyne has been in charge, and steady progress has been made.

The uniform of the Sisters comprises regulation hats, red waists trimmed with black braid and harn, and blue skirts, and the Brigade looks very neat indeed. The Brothers, most of whom are Bandsmen, also wear the regulation harn.

The success of the Brigade is due not only to the efficiency of its leader, but also to the deep interest and hearty co-operation manifested by the individual members, all of whom regularly attend these practices and the meetings, and take delight in their work.

The Songsters sing from the Musical Salvationist, received monthly, and the Peterboro audience have the privilege of listening to the latest song productions, as well as the most up-to-date musical selections of The Salvation Army, as played by our Temple Band. That the efforts of the Songsters are appreciated is evident from the great interest taken in them by the people here.

In addition to several capable soloists, we have a fine male quartette. Up to the present, the Songsters have not visited any outside places, but arrangements are being made for week-end campaigns at adjacent Corps, and it is fully expected that the Brigade's usefulness will be greatly increased in this direction. Altogether the outlook is very bright, and continued success is assured if the same spirit of co-operation is maintained.—E. H.

New Machinery for Canada.

New machinery is being introduced to Canada with increasing rapidity. You have now that the first gas blow engine in Canada was recently started at the works of the Lake Superior Corporation at Sault Ste. Marie. The gas engine at the first revolution turned over without any stoppage whatever. This is one of the new power engines for the blast furnace, and is the first of eight gas engines to be installed at the power plant.

You will always be glad in the evening if you have spent the day well. That man who has to bite his tongue to-day than it was yesterday. The man who has to bite his tongue to-day than it was yesterday.

We cannot have right views about sin as long as we have wrong views about sin.

PERSONALITIES.

Colonel Gaslin has safely arrived at Territorial Headquarters after his very successful campaigns in the East and in Newfoundland. We are happy to say that his health appears to have improved. He is full of elation at the blessed influences of the meetings, and gives a good account of the War in these portions of the battlefield.

At different centres in his Western tour Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire has given his lecture entitled "Life Within Prison Walls." His audience at Edmonton included the Warden of the Penitentiary at that place, the Prison Chaplain, Surgeon, and nine or ten prison guards.

The Colonel also conducted a meeting in the Penitentiary. In order to allow all the men to attend, the Warden stopped the whole prison works for a time.

Lieut. Fisher, of the Inebriates' Home, Toronto, and Lieut. Morgan, of the Calgary Rescue Home, have been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner launched a financial scheme at Guelph on Wednesday, Nov. 23rd. A new Citadel is to be erected in a very central section of the city.

On Saturday and Sunday, November 26th and 27th, the Colonel is visiting Brantford, where he was stationed as Captain some nineteen years ago.

Brigadier Rawling and Major Green, also Lieut.-Col. Turner, together paid flying visits to Niagara Falls, St. Catharines, and Welland last week, on property matters for the furtherance of the work of the Corps in these places.

The Brigadier informs us that the Halls for Winnipeg II. and III. Corps are nearing completion, also the Citadel at Oshawa. In connection with the two former buildings, Brigadier Burritt and Bro. McElnain have done valuable service. "They are good property men," says the Property Secretary.

Brigadier Potter is accompanying the Chief Secretary to Orillia on Nov. 26th and 27th.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, the Toronto D. C.'s, are conducting councils with all the Officers of their Division at Wychwood, on Wednesday, Nov. 30.

Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Barr, both of Montreal, were recent visitors to Toronto. Both had the opportunity of hearing the Territorial Y. P. Band give a musical festival at Lippincott on Monday night, November 21st.

Mrs. Blanche Johnston, our Praying League Secretary, has written to the Editor saying that she has recently been engaged in a much-loved work—prison visitation. She was allowed to converse with the unfortunate girl Mary Dolan, now in Barrie Jail under sentence of death for the murder of her illegitimate babe, and on writing to the Minister of Justice for executive clemency for the girl, received a most courteous reply.

Lieut. Ellis, of St. Stephen, has been summoned to the bedside of his father, who, we regret to hear, recently met with a serious accident.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT OUR NEED OF OFFICERS.



We are in need of Officers. We need them for every department of Salvation Army work. We want preachers, teachers, writers, visitors, nurses, doctors, organizers, artists, money-getters, book-keepers. We want them for every part of the known world: for Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, and the islands of the sea. We want them to lead the way in the fight with every kind of evil. We are not very particular about their present abilities if only they are desperately in earnest against the abominable wickednesses which are cursing and destroying the people. A really slashing and deep-down hatred of sin is, in our eyes, a great testimonial to any candidate for office in our ranks. We want good hater-of-iniquity! We want fiery souls who abhor and detest the Devil and all his works. We want men and women who are simply furious when they see the great Destroyer at his damnable business. Yes, we are in need of Officers!

We are in need of Officers. The Plague is begun! The Scourge is out! Death and Hell follow after. We want men to take the Censer of a Saviour's name and run in and stand between the living and the dead. This plague hath a thousand other plagues! Sin is the most prolific parent this poor world of ours has ever known. It begets every kind of disorder and disaster which the mind of man can conceive and from which the heart of man can suffer. It has no compassion, it shows no mercy, it bears no entreaties, it heeds no cry of anguish. We want men and women, by the power of God, to attack the awful pestilence, to start out on an expedition of discovery and extermination, to throw themselves into the great Campaign of Rescue for the stricken and dying victims already at the point of despair.

We are in need of men and women who will become Officers. The Devil is loosed, and all Hell is out to seize the prey! The flowing tides of iniquity sweep the people away into eternal night. Drink and lust and pleasure-seeking; love of this world, love of money, love of self, and love of the filthy things of the flesh; lies and hatred and murders and blindness and passion are all united in one Grand Army of the Pit to take captive the souls of men and carry them away to everlasting woe! We want men and women who will dare to fight to stop the onward march of this destroying Host. It can be done. It ought to be done. It would be a cruel and shameful thing to stand by and not make a struggle against the foe. The weapons for the warfare are provided. The plan of battle is settled. The Leader is on the Field clothed in garments red with blood. All that is needed for the fray is men and women who will rush in and snatch the prey from the jaws of the Dragon and bear their trophies away to the Cross.

We want, I said a moment ago, living Sacrifices. And they must be willing Sacrifices. God forbid that any young man or young woman should offer a life to The Army out

of fear, or out of love of gain, or in search of fame—God forbid it, I say! What we want is sacrifices willingly made. It was our Lord and Master's willingness that made His offering so precious. "I lay down My life," He said. "No man taketh it from Me: I lay it down of Myself. I have power to lay it down. I have power to take it again." And in the Garden, at the last, when He said He might have asked the Father for the angels, He would not call for them. If He had done so, they would have snatched Him away from the agony, but then He could not have made a sacrifice for us. He did not take the easy road; and so the soldiers came and dragged Him away to the High Priest, and then to Pilate and to the Cross and to the last dark hour of Death. It was the willing surrender of what was truly His, because He could not have it and yet do His work and save the world.

Now that is the Spirit we want in those who give themselves to The Army. That is the Spirit that was in Christ. That is the Spirit that goes through. That is the Spirit that wins out. Leave what you might have for the sake of those who have nothing. Surrender even what is good and glad and precious for those who have no gladness, whose lives are already darkened with the darkness to come. Refuse the gains and prospects of this world in order that you may redeem the lost and ruined and gain the honours of the skies.

No one should hold back their offering on grounds of peculiarity of temperament. We need all kinds of temperaments if only they be sanctified. God has ever been pleased to carry on His work by the best instruments He could obtain. Give Him, therefore, what you can give Him, do not wait for something you do not possess, and rely upon Him to use your offering to the best advantage.

Do not let anyone think it dishonouring to say He needs the help of man in the work of saving men. He has so willed it; indeed, He has so built the world and arranged His relationships with man that this principle is in wide operation all around us. Look, for example, at the supply of food for the human race and the great work of preventing and healing disease. Who could doubt that in both these vast domains of power and wisdom it is God who is the Great Provider? And yet it is in an overwhelming degree as a result of human effort co-operating with Him that the supplies which the earth pours forth are produced harvest after harvest. Without that effort on the part of man, mankind itself would perish in the course of a single year.

And so it is with the great work of bringing the rebel and wandering families of men to the knowledge of their sin and to the love of their Saviour. Man is to work with God for man. He needs God to equip and fortify him for that work, for without God he can do nothing. But God needs the help of man, for without that help He has chosen to leave Himself in a large measure helpless in the presence of human sin and danger.

It is, then, for willing Sacrifices we call. The old cry still rings out in all its force and beauty, calling us to come to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty. Put yourself, then, in His hands. The spade can do nothing to dig up the wilderness without the husbandman, but the husbandman can do little without the snade. Will you be God's snade? Will you be His instrument? Will you be His messenger to man? Will you be a part of His wondrous life-saving, soul-saving apparatus?

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

T. Y. P. BAND AT LIPPINCOTT

A "Y. P." Day—Lt.-Col. Turner Leads On.

The Territorial Y. P. Band accompanied by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Turner, paid its first visit to Lippincott Street Corps on Sunday and Monday, Nov. 20th and 21st. It was Y. P. Sunday, and the neighbourhood as well as the Juniors knew it. Morning, noon, and night two open-air were conducted, one by the Band (led by Ensign Stitt), and the other by the Corps Band and Soldiers. The Y. P. Band was an immense attraction, and as the boys marched down various streets in the district, windows went up, doors flew open, and for a while the Band monopolized the interest of everybody and everything. To the Corps the presence of the Band was especially pleasing, because no fewer than nine of the Band lads have been or still are associated with Lippincott.

Besides Colonel Turner, Major Attwell, and Ensign Stitt were speakers in the morning meeting. Adjutant Sheard and Captain Dodd sang solos. The Band played a very pleasing selection which plainly showed the progress the lads are making. In the afternoon the Juniors were ranged on either side of the Band on the platform, and at the command of their Sergeant-Major, Adjutant Teasdale answered very intelligently numbers of questions on the recent lessons. The Y. P. Band played another piece that made the Senior Bandmen smile—the Y. P. March, which, by the way, was composed by a young man under 21 years of age. Captain Dalzell and Bandman Wilfred Creighton gave vocal and cornet solos respectively.

At night Staff-Captain Sims gave an address. The Lippincott Band played "Invitation," and Colonel Turner spoke on "Life and How It Could Be Destroyed and How Saved." He used two roses as object lessons. For a time the aspect of the prayer meeting looked very unpromising of visible results, but before it closed three young people gave themselves to God at the mercy-seat.

On Monday a musical festival was given by the Band. When we mention that the "Old Times" March and the "City of God" selection were on the programme, one can judge pretty well the present capabilities of the lads.

Ensign and Mrs. Wallace White, of the St. John's Metropole (Nfld.) welcomed a son to their quarters on October 28th.

Captain Lily Bryenton, who has assisted Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cosmides of Calgary Corps for some time, has now been transferred to the Women's Social Department, and is at present assisting in the Calgary Children's Home.

THIS IS THE CANDIDATES' CAMIGN—ARE YOU?

The General's Consecration. OUR NEED!—CHIEF OF THE STAFF. I

What Made Our Leader the Power he is To-day.



REV. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D., one of the world's foremost evangelists, who needs no introduction at our hands, was granted an interview by our beloved General in London recently. Doctor Chapman was greatly impressed with the General's personality, his transparent spirituality and other-worldliness, and gives as the cause of the same his complete surrender of will for the working out of God's plans and purposes. The doctor's description of the interview is well worth reprinting. He says:

"When I was in London I received word that if I was at The Salvation Army Headquarters at ten o'clock sharp, I might meet General Booth. I hurriedly made my way there, for he was to leave for the Continent in a very few minutes.

"When I looked into his face and saw him brush back his hair from his brow, heard him speak of the trials and conflicts and the victories, I said: 'General Booth, you tell me what has been the secret of your success all the way through.'

"He hesitated a second, and then I saw the tears come into his eyes and steal down his cheeks, and then he said: 'I will tell you the secret: God has had all there was of me. There have been men with greater brains than I, men with greater opportunities, but when I got the poor of London on my heart, and a vision of what Jesus Christ could do with the poor of London, I made up my mind that God would have all of William Booth there was; and if there is anything of power in The Salvation Army to-day it is because

God has all the adoration of my heart, all the power of my will, and all the influence of my life."

Doctor Chapman proceeds:

"And then he looked at me a minute, and I soon learned another secret of his power. He said, 'When do you go?' I said, 'In five minutes.' He said, 'Pray,' and I dropped on my knees with General Booth by my side, and prayed a slammering, stuttering prayer, and then he talked with God about the outcast of London, the poor of New York, the lost of China, the great world lying in wickedness, and then he opened his eyes as if he were looking into the very face of Jesus, and with sobs he prayed God's blessing upon every mission-worker, every evangelist, every minister, every Christian; and with his eyes still overflowing with tears he bade me good-bye and started away, past eighty years of age, to preach on the Continent.

"And I learned from William Booth that the greatness of a man's power is the measure of his surrender. It is not a question of who you are or what you are, but of whether God controls you."

Reader, has God got all there is of you? Have you so surrendered yourself to the will of God that you are willing to become an Officer if He desires it of you. What about the Band, or the J. S. Company, or your local officership? Are you willing to leave either of these for the toils and glories, disappointments and conquests, of an Officer's life. If so, send in your application right away.

We are in need of Officers. The Plague after. We want men to take the C living and the dead. This plague hath this poor world of ours has ever known. of man can conceive and from which the mercy, it hears no entreaties, it heeds no God, to attack the awful pestilence, to throw themselves into the great Camp

Source is out! Death and Hell follow name and run in and stand between the plagues! Sin is the most prolific parent and of disorder and disaster which the mind suffer. It has no compassion, it shows no We want men and women, by the power of edition of discovery and extermination, to the stricken and dying victims already fair.

Chief Secretary's Movements.

SPECIAL MEETINGS AT DOVERCOURT AND RHODES AVENUE.



IN connection with the Campaign for Souls and Soldiers, the Chief Secretary visited Dovercourt on Thursday, Nov. 17th, and conducted a very interesting meeting. On the three previous nights special meetings had been conducted there by Staff-Captain Sims, Major Miller, and Brigadier Bond, and by this means much interest and an atmosphere of expectancy for the Colonel's meeting was created. Three open-air meetings were conducted in the same number of streets on Thursday night.

The Band and Songsters, a number of leading Officers from Territorial Headquarters, and the Staff Band Male Choir, were with the Chief Secretary seated on the platform in the Hall, which, by the way, is no longer situated on the corner of Dovercourt ; and Northumberland streets, for there, in its place, has arisen a new brick and stone-trimmed Citadel, a credit to that respectable neighbourhood.

Following the preliminaries, the Songsters sang in a very tender manner "Though Your Sin Is As Scarlet." Then Ensign Silt gave a short address, followed by a song by the Male Choir. A Bible reading by the Chief Secretary, and then Mrs. Ensign Hannagan sang a sweet solo, accompanying herself on her harmonium. Ensign Lewis was the next speaker. The Male Choir sang again, and then Colonel Turner gave an address. The prayer meeting was started by the Chief Secretary, who afterwards placed the leadership in the hands of Brigadier Morehen. This the Colonel did in order to be able to fish, like his Soldier-comrades, among the crowd. Two men sought conversion.

Assisted by a number of Officers from Headquarters and the Dovercourt Band, the Chief Secretary conducted some stirring meetings at

Rhodes Avenue Corps, Toronto, on Sunday, Nov. 26th.

The appearance of the Band in that locality created quite a stir and attracted numbers of people to the Hall. More than the usual number of openairs were held, and the Colonel sought in every way to make the most of his opportunity for impressing the people and influencing them for righteousness.

The Holiness Meeting was a profitable time to all present.

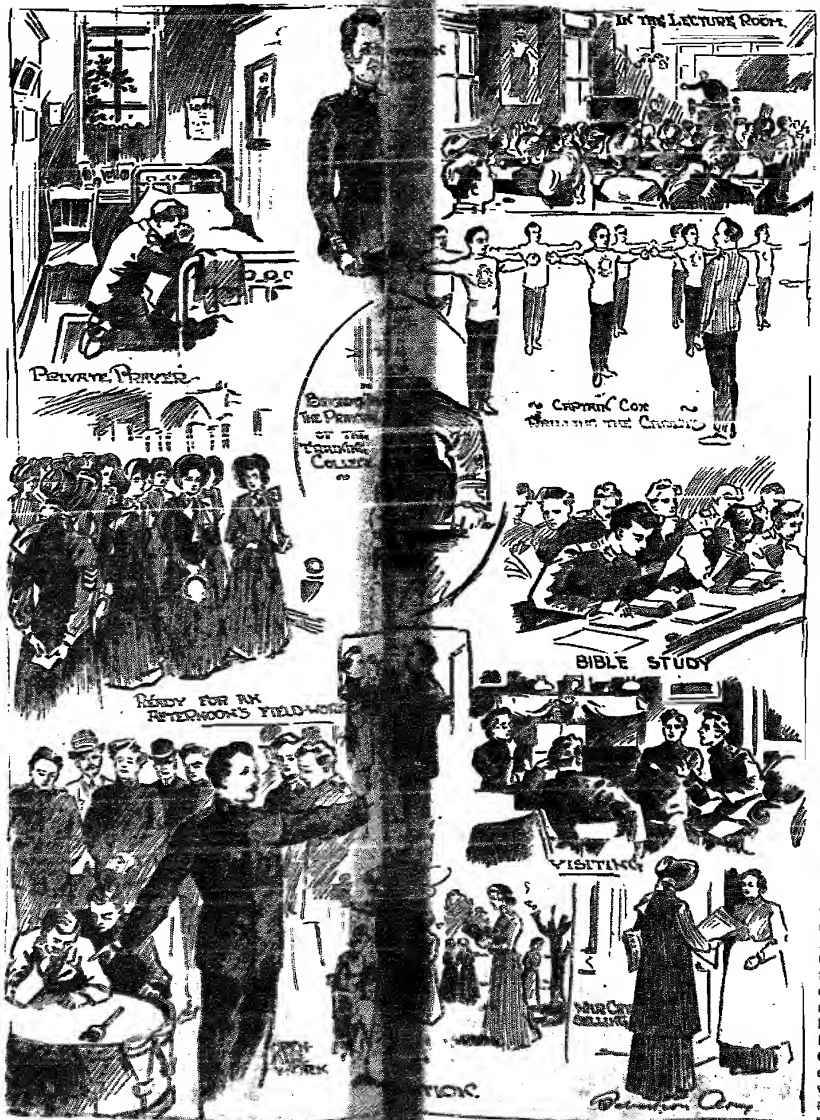
In the afternoon the Band rendered several selections, and Brigadier Rawling read the lesson, One soul knelt at the Mercy-Seat for Salvation.

Preceding the night open-air prayer meeting was held in the Hall from 6.15 to 6.30. The building was packed by the time the march came in, and a rousing, red hot, salvation meeting was soon in progress.

A short address was given by Major Findlay, and then the Colonel gave a powerful salvation talk which brought conviction to the hearts of the unconverted present. During the prayer meeting seven souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat, including a man and his wife, who came forward to be restored to the favor of God.

Lieutenant Beck, the Officer in charge, had made admirable arrangements for the accommodation of so many visitors, and deserves a word of praise for his efforts. In addition to the Officers already mentioned, the following were present, and took part in the day's fighting in one way or another: Brigadier Morehen, Major Miller, Staff-Captain Bloss, Major Cameron, and Ensign Lewis.

The heart that trusts forever sings,
And feels as light as it had wings;
A wall of peace within it springs;
Come good or ill, it is His will.



SCENES IN THE ... Sketched by a Cadet.

CANDIDATES' CAMPAIGN—ARE YOU A CANDIDATE?

OUR NEED!—BY CHIEF OF THE STAFF. How Army Officers are Trained

We are in need of Officers. The Plague of Scourge is out! Death and Hell follow after. We want men to take the name and run in and stand between the living and the dead. This plague hath no name. Sin is the most prolific parent of this poor world of ours has ever known. It is the kind of disorder and disaster which the mind of man can conceive and from which the soul suffers. It has no compassion, it shows no mercy, it hears no entreaties, it heeds no prayers. We want men and women, by the power of God, to attack the awful pestilence, to bring the scourge of discovery and extermination, to throw themselves into the great Campaign for the stricken and dying victims already at the door.

An Interesting Description of Life in the Training College.



ONE of the main agencies of The Salvation Army for winning the world is the Training System, and a visit to our Institution in Toronto will convince anyone that it is just the place for preparing those who are called by Christ to become Officers in our Organization for their great and important life work.

The aim of the Training Officers is to educate, to inspire, and to develop the Cadets under their care, and to give them ample opportunities of acquiring a practical experience of Salvation Army work. As regards the educational side of things, no attempt is made to instruct the Cadets in those subjects which do not have a direct bearing on their future work. The premier place, therefore, is given to the Bible, for Salvation warriors need swords to fight with, and it is written that the Word of God is the Sword of the Spirit.

The doctrines of The Salvation Army also occupy an important place in the studies of the Cadets, for it is essential to concerted action that all should hold the same beliefs. What confusion would be wrought in our ranks if one Officer taught one set of doctrines and his successor contradicted them. Lessons are also given on Corps Management, Army Finance, Public Speaking and Reading, and Salvation Army Methods of Warfare.

The Cadets are also given ample opportunity for private prayer and study. Their physical development, too, is not neglected, and they are regularly put through certain exercises by a competent instructor. Thus spiritually, mentally, and physically they are trained for service.

Then the inspiration which comes to young people in an institution of this sort is no mean factor in preparing them for a life of hard and exacting service. The personal contact with devoted Officers of long experience is alone sufficient to inspire them with high ideals of Army work, and to cause them to stir themselves up to emulate the deeds of such leaders, but greater inspiration no doubt comes to them through the privileges they have of gathering together once in a while to spend a whole day with God.

During these "Spiritual Days," as they are called, many a recommitment is made and many a high resolve is born, which materially affects the future careers of these young prospects.

The development of the Cadet into a trained and disciplined leader of men is watched with jealous care by the Training Home Staff. One of the principal means of developing the qualities which most Cadets possess, the possession of which brought them to the front, is the practical work they are set to do: the War Cry selling, house-to-house visitation, open-air speaking and singing, leading meetings, etc.

It is in connection with this work that they have the most interesting stories to tell, stories which, by the way, reveal how they gain courage and faith day by day through actual contact with the enemy.

It is customary on Wednesday afternoons for the Women Cadets to engage in what they term a "bombardment" of a district. Their mode of procedure is as follows. Marching to a certain spot previously selected, they start an open-air meeting. Then two by two they gradually drop out and go button-holing people on the sidewalks about their soul, or visiting them in their homes, leaving about half a dozen to continue the meeting. They have some great victories to report. On one occasion a certain Cadet knocked at a door and was refused admittance by a woman who was angry at being disturbed. Undismayed at this rebuff, the Cadet said: "While I pray for you!" And before the woman could say yes or no she had dropped on her knees on the door-

step and started to pour out her soul to God for the woman's salvation. Needless to say the woman was startled, but as the Cadet prayed fervently, her heart melted and tears began to steal down her cheeks. "Oh, if I had known you were so much in earnest," she said, "I would have let you in. If any other Salvationist ever comes to my door I will not keep them outside."

By the courageous act of the Cadet, therefore, an opportunity was created for this woman to be visited again by the Army, and perhaps before long she will be won for Christ.

On another occasion while an open-air meeting was in progress a Cadet saw a woman passing by under the influence of liquor. Obeying an inward impulse, she went to the drunken woman's side and started to talk to her. Tears came to the woman's eyes as she recognized the uniform of The Salvation Army, and finally she was persuaded to kneel down on the street and pray to God for salvation, while the Cadets knelt around her. Yet another story. Seeing a young woman with a small child standing near the open-air and listening intently, a Cadet went to speak to her. "This meeting has set me thinking," she said. "Why?" asked the Cadet. Then the story came out. She and her husband had been Soldiers in The Army once, but had neglected to attend the meetings, and so had grown cold. That afternoon an inward voice spoke to her and said "Go out!" She did not usually go out so early, but she felt she had to go this time. Her walk led her to The Army open-air, and she felt that it was the voice of God telling her to get saved.

"Will you pray with me?" said the Cadet. "What, here on the street?" asked the young woman.

"Yes, right here!" She did so, and arose from her knees with the testimony that she had found the Saviour and was going home to tell her husband the good news and to persuade him to return also.

This is the sort of aggressive fighting our Cadets are being encouraged to do. It is bringing them out as daring fighters for Christ.

The young men have also stories to tell similar to the above. On two occasions they have had men kneeling at the drumhead in the open-air, and several tell of souls that have been saved through visitation. To encourage these young men to do single-handed service for God, they are often sent to a street corner to hold an open-air service alone, with no sympathetic and prayerful crowd of like-minded companions to aid them. It is a service they do not shrink from, and after a while they learn to enjoy it. The Cadet thus selected will take his stand in a crowded thoroughfare and start to shout out a verse of a song. Then he will sing it through. By this time a crowd has collected, and he will have a good opportunity of pitching into them about their souls. In this way the Cadet is taught to stand alone for Christ, and no doubt great good is done to the people who observe such witnessing for Jesus Christ.

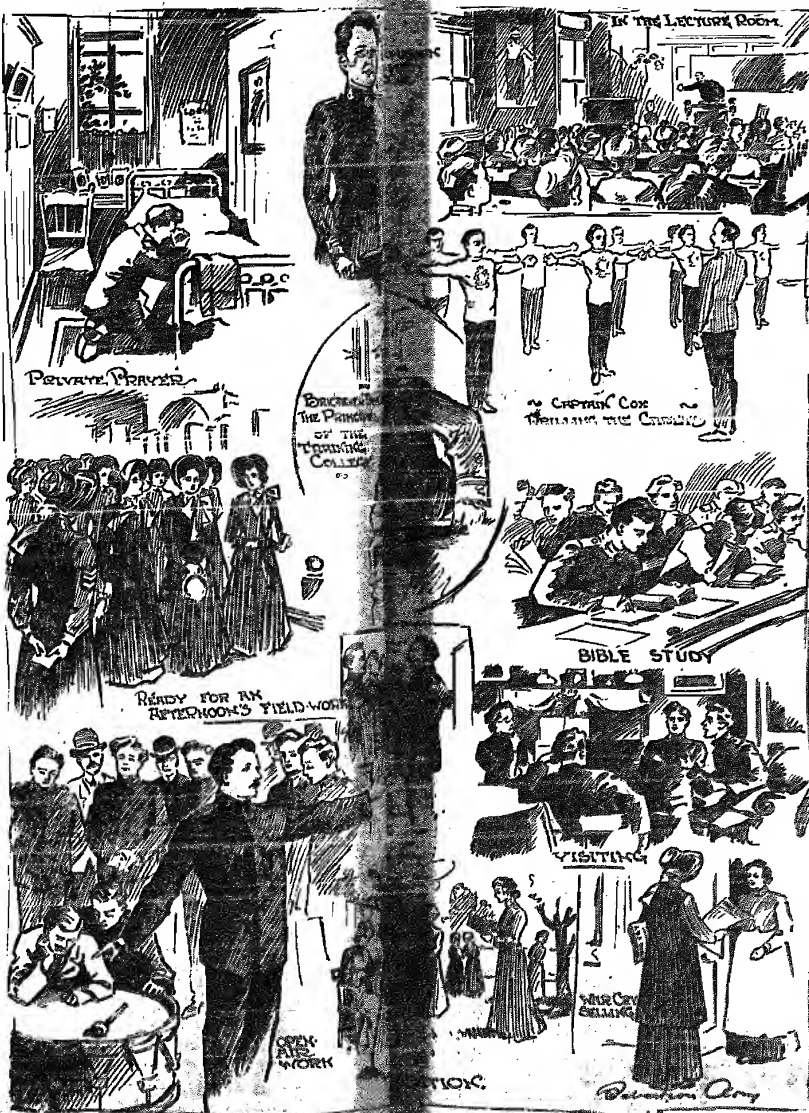
Many humorous little incidents also occur during the course of their training.

One Cadet was going along the street when a man who was selling fish called out to him. The Cadet went over and began to speak to the man about salvation.

"Oh, it ain't no use talking to 'me about religion," said the fish merchant. "I couldn't get saved."

"Why not?" asked the Cadet. "Well, you see, it's like this," he said, when every I go to a house to sell fish the lady always asks me if it is fresh, and I have to tell a lie to sell her any. So, if I got saved I'd lose my

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)



SCENES IN THE TRAINING COLLEGE—Sketches by a Cadet.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

When You read these Reports, don't
You wish You were an Officer?

APPLY FOR THE WORK, AND GOD WILL
MAKE YOU A WINNER OF SOULS ALSO.

MEETING LAST FOUR HOURS.

Forty Souls in Five Weeks.
November 5, 6, and 7 was band week-end at this notable battle-ground, Windsor, Ont., and from the first note of the "Bugle" on Saturday night to the pronouncing of the Benediction on Monday night it was a time of blessing and of power. The Comrades assigned for the different parts of the different services did well. Sunday morning the Spirit of God was at work. Two souls came for consecration. In the afternoon service we had an old-time free and easy. At night the climax came, when at the close of a meeting that lasted for over four hours we rejoiced over seventeen Seniors, and one Junior, making a total of twenty for the week-end. Hallelujah!

Monday was announced as a sale of work, in aid of the Band Instrument Fund. There was a splendid attendance. The Band rendered an "Impromptu" programme of music and song, while the stall-keepers were busily engaged in disposing of their wares, besides coffee and cake. The sale netted a neat sum for the Instrument Fund. Many thanks are due to the comrades and friends who contributed the material for the sale.

Sunday, the 12th, the Adjutant and Mrs. Hancock led on, when we were able to rejoice in the capture of seven more souls who came forward for salvation, making a total of over forty during the last five weeks.—W. J. H.

TWO-DAY SALE OF WORK.

At Riverdale—Mrs. Colonel Mapp Performs Opening Ceremony.

In Riverdale's spacious Senior Hall a two-day sale of work was opened by Mrs. Colonel Mapp on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 22nd. Brigadier Morehen conducted the preliminaries.

The stalls, four in number, were unusually large, and represented the work of soldiers and friends in four different sections of Riverdale district. On certain days of the weeks in the last few months the Sisters met in various homes, and there toiled till long after dark preparing with loving hands the keener of articles for the sale. The needlework, like the decorations, reflected great credit upon the workers. Adjutant and Mrs. Burton, and all those who in any way assisted them. The work of Sister Bentie, who is practically blind, is worthy of special mention.

The proceeds will be devoted to a fund for securing fuel for use at the Citadel during the winter.

Riverdale—Major David Greighton, assisted by Adj. Burton, the Corps Officer, conducted special meetings here on Sunday, Nov. 20th. The crowds, which were quite large, considering the absence of the Band, very much appreciated the Major's earnest addresses. Two Juniors and two Seniors came forward at the close of the night meeting.

CAN'T ACCOMMODATE CROWDS.

A Visit From Mrs. Staff-Captain McAbee.

Victoria, B.C.—The wintry weather has not caused any falling off in attendances at the meetings; on the contrary our hall is becoming too small for the Sunday night crowds.

During the last month much that was interesting took place.

Besides the Harvest Festival, which was a great success, we welcomed Mrs. Staff-Captain McAbee of Seattle for a week-end of special meetings. She spoke in all the meetings, and both she and her little daughter sang some good solos. The Juniors were delighted to have them at their meeting, which is held before the afternoon "free and easy." On Sunday night the Grand Theatre was filled with people anxious to hear Mrs. McAbee speak on "Two Important Appointments."

On Monday afternoon at the beautiful home of Lady Crease, Mrs. McAbee conducted a drawing-room meeting, where from twenty to twenty-five of the leading ladies of the city were addressed on the work of The Army. At night she gave a very interesting talk on "The Life of a S. A. Officer."

The Thanksgiving week-end meetings were led by some of the comrades appointed by the Officers before they left for the Vancouver Councils. The Soldiers left at home worked with a will, and the meetings were well attended and enjoyed.

Lieut.-Colonel Puxinre gave his lecture "Life Within Prison Walls" on the following Thursday. He was accompanied by Majors Morris and Phillips, and was warmly welcomed.—A. E. T.

SIX AT THE CROSS.

A Visit From Major and Mrs. Green, Owen Sound.—Ensign Crocker is sick and unable to be at the front of the battle. The meetings on Sunday, November 13th, were led by Captain Glover, assisted by the locals. We had good congregations. At the close of the night's meeting five souls knelt at the mercy-seat. On the following Tuesday night we held our half night of prayer.

The next evening, November 16th, Major and Mrs. Green were with us. We are always glad to give our D.O. a warm welcome here, for we have learned to love them. The Major's solo, "Make Me a Channel of Blessing," will long be remembered. After the meeting we enjoyed a little social time together. Coffee and cake were served. On Thursday night the meeting was led by Bro. Summers. A backslider returned at the close of the meeting.—A. S.

Cobourg—Staff-Captain Barr conducted the meetings here on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 19th and 20th. From start to finish of the week-end we felt richly blessed, and the presence of God was felt by all hearts. Cobourg is in to win.—W. N.

RIVERDALE BAND

AT NEWMARKET

Brigadier Potter Leads Meetings—Successful Return Visit.

Within the last twelve months Newmarket has been visited by quite a number of specials—Bands, Songster Brigades, etc., but none were made more welcome than the Riverdale Band, which, accompanied by Brigadier Potter, paid its second visit to the Corps on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 19 and 20. On Saturday night a fine crowd attended the Band's musical festival, presided over by Brigadier Potter. Deputy-Bandmaster Fuller and Songster-Leader Bonyage of T. H. Q. were the soloists.

The Holiness Meeting was led by the Brigadier. In the afternoon a service of praise was given in the Town Hall, the seating capacity of eight hundred being entirely occupied. His Worship Mayor Pearson presided. Brigadier Potter gave a delightful little address on Japan, its wonders and ways.

In a very impressive salvation meeting at night the Band played "Jerusalem My Happy Home" and "Roll Call" selections. Bandmaster Liversy recited with good effect. Bro. Bonyage soloed. At the close of the Brigadier's address one soul sought salvation, and four hands were raised for prayer.

The playing of the Band during the week-end was above par. Bandmaster (Capt.) Myers wielded the baton. Captain Clark worked hard to make the Band's visit the all-round success that it was.

EIGHT BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

Seniors. Captain Adams and Lieutenant Stride, late of Leithbridge, have come into our midst, and already much of the presence of God has been felt. We are looking forward to a revival.

Within the last two weeks eight backsliders have returned to the fold. Some have been away from the fighting between one and three years.

Last Sunday night we had a great meeting, in which three backsliders returned. We closed the day with a Hallelujah dance. Happy Jim Miller was to the front.—One interested.

FOUR SAVED.

Since Opening of New Hall.

Garsnoque—Since the opening of our new Hall a month ago we have experienced some wonderful things, which have drawn fresh people to our meetings. This week-end one soul was saved, making four since the opening of the Hall. The recent converts are taking their stand. There seems to be every sign of a revival during the winter months.—Interested.

Bridgetown, N.S.—We have had a good week-end. Captain McKervey from Bear River was with us. No surrenders, but convictions in many souls. During the week one soul returned to God. Converts are doing well—taking their stand.—W. C. C.

Parliament Street—Staff-Captain Sims and Captain Macmurray conducted a meeting here in connection with the Special Campaign on Monday night, Nov. 21st. Two souls sought salvation. Testimonies were given by four of Sunday's converts, one of whom was a military man.

WOULD SOONER DIE

THAN GO BACK

Says a Convert of Sixteen Weeks' Standing.

The meetings at Earls Court on Sunday, November 20th, were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Church, assisted by the commanding officers of the Corps, Captain and Mrs. Ruston, and Cadets Sanford and Holloway from the Training College. Very good crowds attended all day, and there was an excellent spirit in the meetings. In the afternoon Captain Cox came along and gave an interesting chapter from his experience, relating how he was saved from becoming an idiot through the godly lives of some people he lived with. Cadet Sanford also told the story of his conversion and the victories he afterwards won at his daily work in a sawmill at Sarnia. A song from Mrs. Church, with autoharp accompaniment, was evidently much appreciated. The open-air throughout the day were well attended, and some splendid testimonies were given by the soldiers. One man, under Bandmaster Arledge, rendered excellent service both outside and in. At night the hall was well filled, and a time of great blessing was experienced as various comrades testified to the saving power of God. A recent convert said that he had only been saved for sixteen weeks, and he would sooner die than go back to his old life, but he now hoped to put in sixteen years' service or more for the Lord.

A new hall capable of seating 300 people is being built for this Corps by Captain Ruston and his soldiers, and it is hoped that it will be ready for opening by the 17th of December.

THEY'RE HOLDING ON.

Rocky Harbour, Banne Bay.—Things are moving in the right direction at this Corps. Four souls have recently been converted. At a recent special meeting we raised over \$10, which helped to pay off a debt on the quarters. All our Soldiers are at present at the herring fishery. We are doing all we can to carry on the war until they return.—Cadet B. Ular.

NEWS FROM NORTH SYDNEY.

North Sydney.—Since last report seven souls have found pardon. Large crowds are attending our meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Joynt's have got things going. On Sunday night the Citadel was packed. Sergeant-Major Ivey was commissioned as Envoys. Corps Correspondent.

SIX FOR SALVATION.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall led the meetings at the Temple on Sunday, Nov. 20th. At night Adj. Butler gave a short address, and six souls found salvation. In the afternoon meeting, each of three Bandmen who have just been appointed to fill offices in the Band, gave a bright testimony.

Farmer's Arm.—We have said goodbye to Lieut. Lovelace, who has worked faithfully here for the last ten months. We shall miss her very much but our loss will be Bay of Islands' gain. Her farewell meeting was a touching affair. Many hearts were stirred with convictions of sin. One Who Was There.

December 3rd,

LIEUT.-COL.
NORTH-W.

Wonderful Seen

(B)

Winnipeg, Man. continuation of Lie campaign in thevinces, teachingbert, Regina, BrPrairie, came upat each place,ments had been said that each tered whole-heart for the week-end for the Col's including visits tentary, Prince don, and Portar Royal No. 1. West guard-room at R Industrial School 'Fortage in Prair of these institution glad to throw open Army's chief of ment in the Dom ranged services at we asked. Some as seven o'clock there, in some prison staff, Incluin, and surgeon, ing their apprecia efforts for the prisoners. The on also gave evide manner of their fe intently to the C which brought baton of happy childho praying mothers, a neglected God. The of repentance. Str like children. Ma was observed and were aroused. Pre to take hold of the future were kind and seventy men Christ in these Colonel's lectures in Prison Walls some of the finest of the West graciously disposal for this p attended. Men of the Majors, Aldermisters, Police May authorities, etc, presed at these rather ration demonstration seekers. Our faces the Provincial Congre STAFF-CAP

COLONEL PUGMIR

People Impressed Fernie.—The visit Pugmire, accompanied Major Morris, was very by the people here Dimmock, who by the friend of The Army, man. After he had marks, the band ph Gladness," followed song by the Colonel, received. We were to hear the Colonel's kind Prison Walls." T a vivid description of Army in duty among and we were pleased suits of the efforts n The lecture came to soon. After the Maj solo "None Are Too Him," the Band playtively "Invitation."—E dent.

WOULD SOONER DIE
THAN GO BACK

Says a Convert of Sixteen Weeks' Standing.

The meetings at Earls Court on Sunday, November 20th, were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Church, assisted by the commanding officers of the Corps, Captain and Mrs. Ruston, and Cadets Sanford and Holloway from the Training College. Very good crowds attended all day, and there was an excellent spirit in the meetings. In the afternoon Captain Cox came along and gave an interesting chapter from his experience, relating how he was saved from becoming an infidel through the godly lives of some people he lived with. Cadet Sanford also told the story of his conversion and the victories he afterwards won at his daily work in a sawmill at Sarnia. A song from Mrs. Church, with autoharp accompaniment, was evidently much appreciated. The open-air services throughout the day were well attended, and some splendid testimonies were given by the soldiers. The band, under Bandmaster Aldridge, rendered excellent service both outside and in. At night the hall was well filled, and a time of great blessing was experienced as various comrades testified to the saving power of God. A recent convert said that he had only been saved for sixteen weeks, and he would sooner die than go back to his old life, but he now hoped to put in sixteen years' service or more for the Lord.

A new hall capable of seating 200 people is being built for this Corps by Captain Ruston and his soldiers, and it is hoped that it will be ready for opening by the 17th of December.

THEY'RE HOLDING ON.

Rocky Harbour, Bona Bay.—Things are moving in the right direction at this Corps. Four souls have recently been converted. At a recent special meeting we raised over \$10, which helped to pay off a debt on the quarters. All our Soldiers are at present at the herring fishery. We are doing all we can to carry on the war until they return.—Cadet B. Ulay.

NEWS FROM NORTH SYDNEY.

North Sydney.—Since last report seven souls have found pardon. Large crowds are attending our meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Joynt have got things going. On Sunday night the Citadel was packed. Sergeant-Major Ivey was commended as Envoys.—Corps Correspondent.

SIX FOR SALVATION.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall led the meetings at the Temple on Sunday, Nov. 20th. At night Adj. Butler gave a short address, and six souls found salvation. In the afternoon meeting, each of three Bandmen who have been appointed to fill offices in the Band, gave a bright testimony.

Farmers' Arm.—We have said goodbye to Lieut. Lovelace, who has worked faithfully here for the last ten months. We shall miss her very much but our loss will be by of islands' gain. Her farewell meeting was a touching affair. Many hearts were stricken with conviction of sin. One Who Was There.

LIEUT. COL. PUGMIRE IN THE NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

Wonderful Scenes in the Jails—170 Seekers.

(By Wire.)

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 22.—The continuation of Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's campaign in the North-West Provinces, touching Edmonton, Prince Albert, Regina, Brandon, and Portage la Prairie, came up to high-water mark at each place. Splendid arrangements had been made, and it must be said that each Officer concerned entered wholeheartedly into preparation for the Colonel's visit. The programme for the week has been a heavy one, including visits to the Alberta Penitentiary, Prince Albert, Regina, Brandon, and Portage la Prairie; Jails; Royal No. 14 West Mounted Police guardroom at Regina and Manitoba Industrial School for boys and girls at Portage la Prairie. The authorities of these institutions were exceedingly glad to throw open the doors to the Army's chief of the Prison Department in the Dominion, and they arranged services at any hour for which we asked. Some took place as early as seven o'clock in the morning. Furthermore, in some instances the entire prison staff, including warden, chaplain, and surgeon, were present, showing their appreciation of the Army's efforts for the reclamation of the prisoners. The convicts and prisoners also gave evidence in an unstinted manner of their feelings, and listened intently to the Colonel's messages, which brought back to them memories of happy childhood days, visions of praying mothers, and realizations of a neglected God. There were many tears of repentance. Stalwart men wept like children. Many a weary heart was cheered and comforted; new hopes were aroused. Fresh determinations to take hold of the opportunities of the future were kindled. One hundred and seventy men surrendered to Christ in these meetings. The Colonel's lectures on "Life Within Prison Walls," given in some of the finest churches and halls of the West graciously placed at our disposal for this purpose were well attended. Men of influence, including Mayors, Aldermen, Cabinet Ministers, Police Magistrates, school authorities, etc., presided and supported at these gatherings. At the Salvation demonstration there were 21 seekers. Our faces are now turned to the Provincial Congress at Winnipeg.

STAFF-CAPT. ARNOLD.

People Impressed With Lecture. Fernia.—The visit of Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, accompanied by our P. C. Major Morris, was very much enjoyed by the people here. The Rev. Mr. Dimmock, who, by the way, is a warm friend of the Army, acted as chairman. After he had made a few remarks, the band played "Songs of Gladness," followed by a sunrise song by the Colonel, which was well received. We were then privileged to hear the Colonel's lecture "Life Behind Prison Walls." The Colonel gave a vivid description of the work The Army is doing among the prisoners, and we were pleased to know the results of the efforts are not in vain. The lecture came to a close all too soon. After the Major had sung a solo "None Are Too Hopeless for Him," the band played very effectively "Invitation."—B. B. Correspondent.

COLONEL PUGMIRE AT FERNIE.

People Impressed With Lecture. Fernia.—The visit of Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, accompanied by our P. C. Major Morris, was very much enjoyed by the people here. The Rev. Mr. Dimmock, who, by the way, is a warm friend of the Army, acted as chairman. After he had made a few remarks, the band played "Songs of Gladness," followed by a sunrise song by the Colonel, which was well received. We were then privileged to hear the Colonel's lecture "Life Behind Prison Walls." The Colonel gave a vivid description of the work The Army is doing among the prisoners, and we were pleased to know the results of the efforts are not in vain. The lecture came to a close all too soon. After the Major had sung a solo "None Are Too Hopeless for Him," the band played very effectively "Invitation."—B. B. Correspondent.

VISITED BY AN OLD SOLDIER.

Stratford.—We were very pleased to have our old friend and comrade Bro. J. Bateman of Dovercourt with us for the week-end. Bro. Bateman is an old Soldier of this Corps, and although faces have changed a lot since he went away yet a welcome always awaits him here. The Captain's subject for Sunday night was "Hell." In a very able discourse he made it plain that there is a hell to shun and a heaven to gain. One soul sought the blessing of a clean heart on Sunday morning. Our knee-drill attendance is improving.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Father of Two Juniors Gets Saved.

Uxbridge.—In spite of a heavy snowstorm, on Nov. 7th we had good meetings. Attendances were small, but in the afternoon meeting two Juniors and a woman who had been under conviction for weeks yielded to the Saviour. On the following Thursday night, three souls came into the

THE RESULT OF EXAMPLE.

A Good Report From Welland.

Welland.—We started our campaign with a half-night of prayer. Two souls have recently started to serve God, and three have claimed the blessing of full salvation. On Sunday afternoon the meeting took a form of dedication service, two of our Soldiers handed over their little ones to God and The Army. Since then others have expressed their desire to do the same. We had a stirring meeting on Sunday night. The Captain took for his subject "A Robbery." We finished up with one soul at the Cross. At the close of the Sunday night meeting a Christian lady expressed her desire to become a Salvationist.—A. H. F.

GALT SONGSTER BRIGADE.

Conducts Week-End Meetings.

Paris.—We have had a week-end visit from the Galt Songsters. The Brigade was led on by Songster-Leader N. Ayling. On Saturday night

things move. Captain Hutchinson is good help to the band as he plays his cornet, and the Captain with his banjo is quite a lively Officer. Soldiers are all on fire and praying for a great outpouring of God's Holy Spirit. Good work is being done at the Jail and guard room. At the Jail recently seventeen men said they were determined to lead good lives in future, and in the guard-room ten men surrendered to God.

An official, in talking with the Captain, said that he knew that great good was being done among the men in the jail. On Nov. 13th we had another good fight. Three souls saved.—W. O. Payne.

A SISTER'S MISTAKE.

Notorious Characters Saved.

The revival campaign in Hespeler has started in the right way. The half-night of prayer held on the 11th was well attended, and was a time of great blessing, so much so that when the clock struck twelve one Sister thought it was ten. The Soldiers are in good fighting spirits, and turn out to the open-air well, only five, all told, being absent (through sickness and distance from the Hall). The Devil was upset on Sunday when he lost some of his best servants.

Our little Hall was packed for the night service. Captain Hunt, who by the way, is here alone, took for his subject "Good Tidings." Four young men, two young women, and two girls gave themselves to God, making eight for the week-end. Some of these comrades were once notorious characters, and so there was great rejoicing when they were captured for God. Last week's converts are doing well, and all of them are attending the open-air. One band was at the front, and did great service. We have received No. 2 Band Books, and have already mastered some of the selections.—Humility.

"I'LL DARE TO DO RIGHT."

Fort William.—We have said farewell to our Officers, Esau Pearson and Captain Richard, who have laboured faithfully here during the past fifteen months. We have welcomed our new Officer, Captain Welland.

The comrades have promised to devote as much time as possible each day to pray for the special campaign. Already their prayers have been answered for this week-end. One soul found the Saviour. She rose from her seat as the Captain was reading the lesson and shouted "I'll dare to do the right."—A Warrior.

New Westminster.—Our Officer, Esau Pearson, who has been laid aside for some time, is, we are glad to say, making good progress towards recovery. The Corps' work has not been at a standstill, but we have been led on by Lieut. Hamilton. She

has fought bravely.

Major and Mrs. Green have been having splendid times in connection with their visits to Welland, Niagara Falls, and Oswego. They had quite an exciting time at Welland, in that at 4 o'clock in the morning they were aroused by a fire right opposite our Hall. Our building itself just managed to escape; in fact, it had caught fire, but was soon extinguished.

Staff-Captain Sims was the chief speaker at a meeting conducted under the auspices of the West End Temperance Society in Toronto on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 20th. Adjutant Sherrard sang a salvation solo.

Candidates Wanted.

A CALL TO THE FRONT.

THE next Training Session for Candidates for Officership is connected on with all departments of work throughout the Dominion commencing April, 1919, and continues to the following Fall. To consecrated young men or women who are anxious to use their time and talents in building up the Kingdom of God, and thus laying up treasure in Heaven, this is a direct appeal to you to offer your services to engage in a work that Angels would covet.

Time is fleeting, and with the passage of time your opportunities are going. You have the future ahead of you. What are you going to do with it?

In order to be ready for the next Session, it is important that you send in your application at once to your Provincial or Divisional Commander, or to Lieut.-Colonel Turner, Candidates' Department, S.A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

fontain, two for consecration and one for salvation.

Meetings for week-end Nov. 12 and 13 were good. Record attendance at knee-drill, and one soul for cleansing in the Holiness Meeting.

At night, Secretary Morden, who has been a faithful soldier for some years, farewelled for Toronto.

A touching incident took place just after the meeting had been closed, when the father of the two Juniors who were saved the previous Sunday was led from the door of the Hall to the Mercy-Seat. Soldiers rallied around, and soon he was rejoicing in the knowledge of sins forgiven. Converts are doing well. Our quarters are at present undergoing some extensive repairs.—Simon.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. Major Phillips has been quite sick. The Major says that she contracted a kind of blood poisoning, but at the time of writing she is better. We sincerely hope and trust that our dear comrade will have a very speedy and complete recovery.

and Sunday afternoon the Brigade gave us two splendid programmes of music and song. Both the vocal and instrumental solos and selections were well rendered. Two of the Sisters gave recitations. The citizens of Paris were well pleased with the Brigade. They say that they are a first-class choir. On Sunday morning Bro. W. Canson led the Holiness Meetings, urging all present to be completely dead to sin and alive to Christ. At night the Songsters sang the "Crucifixion." We are looking forward to another visit from our comrades.—War Corr.

MUSICAL OFFICERS WELCOMED.

More Converts at Jail and Guard-room Regina.—On October 20th Lieut. Bradshaw visited. The night meeting was one of great blessing. Two young women found salvation. On the following Wednesday a comrade was enrolled under the colours.

On November 6th we welcomed into our midst Captain Hutchinson and Captain Flester. They are making

LIEUT. COL. PUGMIRE

Conducts Great Congress Meetings in the Pacific Province.

TO travel from Vernon up the Okanagan Valley to Secumine is as pleasant a train journey as one would desire. It is not monotonous, because at frequent short intervals the train stops at well-populated towns and the station platforms of the prosperous places are always filled with a busy lot of the town folk either about to board the train or on the lookout to either ship or receive. We could not help but notice that the laurels carried away by Okanagan fruit-growers at the recent apple show at Vancouver had had a very stimulating effect.

At Arrow Head we boarded the S.S. Kootenay and sailed for eight hours over as calm and as beautiful a sheet of water as can be found anywhere.

It is 4 p.m. before we reach West Robson and 11 p.m. before our train arrives in Nelson. But this hour is not too late for Captain Richardson and our dear friend and tried comrade "Bully" to meet us at the depot. We are escorted to the quarters, where we meet several of the Soldiers over a cup of tea, have some prayer, and then proceed to board again a steamer in the early

hours of the morning for Kootenay Landing, and on to Cranbrook. The latter place we reach at 2:30 p.m., where we are greeted with the genial face of Captain Taylor, who with characteristic enterprise has arranged the Opera House for our meeting. Judge Wilson ably presides, supported by all the local clergy. Rev. E. H. Hughes (Methodist), Rev. C. V. Main (Presbyterian), and a very representative audience. Rev. Mr. Main and Major Morris took an active part in the preliminary exercises. When Judge Wilson arose to introduce Colonel Pugmire, he did so splendidly, outlining the great General, whom he considered as the greatest of the age, and in referred eloquently to the work of organization which God had

helped him raise up. The Colonel was soon on his feet, and lost in his subject. His audience was deeply interested and moved. Here and there one tore out a pocket handkerchief being excited out of a pocket and shyly used to brush away tears. We predict good from such a meeting. Rev. Mr. Hughes in a fervent prayer uplifted much feeling brought the service to a close.

We pronounced our stay in Cranbrook and caught the last train into Fernie. We arrive at 6:15 a.m. on time. The Salvation Army Bandmen are waiting to the station. In a moment or two they are formed up, and with the Colonel and the Major at his head, honor them, and with their music announce to the public there is some thing special on at the Citadel that night.

The Citadel when we entered presented an animated scene. Much uniform was in evidence, which was most gratifying to the visitors. Rev. Mr. Dimmick (Methodist) ably occupied the chair. The Band under the baton of Bandmaster Goodwin played "Songs of Gladness" superbly.

The Colonel is specially inspired. His story is unusually interesting, especially inspiring, and what is most gratifying, of the greatest possible blessing resulting in a wholesale consecration of the major portion of his audience for service.

Major Morris' song "There is No One Too Hopeless for Him" caught on. These Fernie people can sing. There is a heartiness about it that is catching. "Invitations" played by the Fernie Band was a fitting climax.

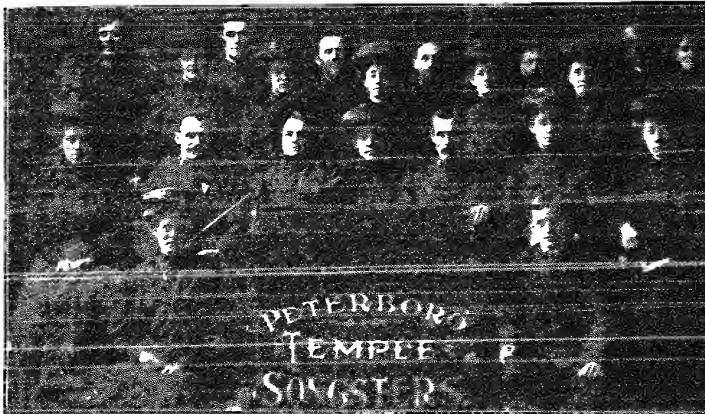
Well done, Fernie!

Next morning we caught the 9 a.m. train for Lethbridge. Colonel Pugmire, Major Morris, and Ensign Laidlaw interview the kindly disposed Mayor and Chief of Police, discussing ways and means of how best to help unfortunate and needy creatures.

There was a grand rally for the open-air. The Band and Soldiers acquitted themselves splendidly.

A large crowd awaited us at the Citadel. Mr. Conynbare, K.C., occupied the chair, supported by all the ministers of the city. The Colonel excelled himself. The chairman springs to his feet at the conclusion. After an eloquent eulogy, insisted formalities should be thrus aside and bade the audience rise to its feet and give three cheers of appreciation. No sooner said than done. There was a commotion at the door. The Colonel was on the alert and soon piloted the Mayor and the Councilors of Lethbridge in a body to the platform, who, at the conclusion of an important meeting had hardly come to pay their respects. They were received with a hearty hand-clasp. A suitable ending and "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" brought this meeting to a close—first among standpoints, the most wonderful it has ever been our privilege to attend.

Colonel Pugmire now bids the Pacific Province adieu. The blessings given will still remain. To God be all the glory for what our eyes have



Back Row (from left)—Bandmaster W. Perryer, Bandman F. Merritt, Bro. J. Bowman, Bandman Thomas, Bandman F. Gray, Bandman H. J. Parrell. Second Row—Mrs. W. Niall, Mrs. A. E. Morris, Mrs. C. Gadd, Mrs. H. Gray, Mrs. J. Thomas, Mrs. W. Northcott, Mrs. T. Wulfflin. First Row (from left)—Mrs. W. Ford, Sergeant-Leader A. E. Morris, Mrs. Ensign Merritt, Sister P. Payton, Ensign Merritt, Sister E. Payton, Mrs. H. Hodge. Front—Sister F. Wulfflin, Master J. Merritt.

seen and our hearts have felt during the past two weeks.

Bandman F. Sims (soprano) of Riverdale Band, is going to the Old Land for several months. Bandmaster (Captain) Myers and the Bandmen perfectly regret their comrades' farewell, but wish him God speed and a safe return to the land of the Maple Leaf.

The last of the series of United Band Festivals in Toronto will take place at Riverdale on Dec. 30. Five Bands will be present.

The Staff Bandmen of Toronto Territorial Headquarters feel indebted to their comrade, Bandmen and Ensign Merritt at Peterboro. It seems that when the latter heard of the former's proposed visit to Campbellford they at once made arrangements to entertain the Staff Bandmen during a visit of two hours at Peterboro, which had the Band journeyed by a certain route, they certainly would have had to endure. But they travelled to Campbellford by another road, and so did not have the pleasure of meeting the Peterboro Bandmen. The best thanks of the Staff Band, all the same.

COLONEL GASKIN

Conducts inspiring Councils at St. John's and Twillingate

THE Newfoundland Councils, conducted by Colonel Gaskin at St. John's, are now a thing of the past, and we can say that they were among the best we have ever experienced.

The Council arrived Thursday noon on the Bruce express, and at night a welcome demonstration was held in the Citadel. A large, enthusiastic crowd gathered to greet the Colonel, and we had a red-hot stirring time.

On Friday morning the Officers assembled for the first session of the Councils. After a season of what Lieut. Colonel Rees styled "Family Prayer," the General's message was read. It is impossible for pen to describe the feelings of the Officers and the outburst of applause at the mention of the name of our beloved General. The Officers received the message with open hearts, and drank in every word, and then before God, pledged themselves to go forward and carry out his wishes, and more than ever strive to follow his one great aim in life (God bless the General).

greatly impressed with the spirit which all was about.

At the close of the Councils on Saturday night, Lieut. Colonel Rees delivered a heart-searching address on the need of a revival, and how it should be brought about. The Council is an able talker on such a subject, and the Officers could not help but feel the importance of it. Staff-Captain Cave also spoke, dealing with the responsibility of the Field Officer to the educational work, pointing out to them the necessity of united action for an all-round advance.

On Sunday public meetings were held in the Citadel, which was filled to its utmost capacity on every occasion. At night every room was filled, people even standing in the ante-room and the band-room and the office. Even then we had to turn crowds away from the doors. The Colonel gave a powerful address, and at the close of the meeting ten songs known at the mercy-seat.

We had a splendid finish on Monday evening. The meeting took the form of a musical festival and was well demonstrated. The St. John's Band rendered some excellent selections in 14 marches. How we thank God for the visit of the Colonel, for the inspiring Councils, and for the blessings received. In sending a message to our beloved General and our Territorial Leaders we want to assure them that the spirit that possesses the Officers of Newfoundland is one of devotion to God and loyalty to the flag until death.

THE TWILLINGATE COUNCILS

The Officers of the Twillingate and Foxe districts have been for the past few weeks looking forward to meeting and hearing our Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, and it is a pleasure to say that we have both seen and heard him, and our hearts are all aflame with zeal to continue our labours for the uplifting of the fallen.

Lt. Col. and Mrs. Rees, our provincial leaders, accompanied Colonel Gaskin to Twillingate, and a very warm welcome was accorded them in the Citadel on the Thursday night.

The Officers' Councils commenced on Friday, and the Colonel's addresses were listened to with rapt attention. They were thoughtful, thought-inspiring, heart-stirring, and practical, and their effect will no doubt be seen in the increased devotion and efficiency of the Officers who were privileged to listen to them.

On Saturday morning the last session of the Councils, we were led right into the depths of solitude alone with God, isolated for the time being from even the work that lies near our hearts, and the mighty, silent, subtle, nature-character illumination of the Spirit of God flooded our souls, and conversations were renewed in the silence of the hour that had fallen on us. The message delivered was based on the text, "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength," and we realized that the great need is for men who will rest and confide in God that they may be fitted for the seemingly impossible tasks that confront them.

A wonderful audience attended the Citadel on Friday night to hear the Colonel speak on "Perseverance Driven." At the drawing of innocent chalk, when God seemed very near, and truth was simple trust. Day has been blessed from the memories of many by the bold stroke of his pen, and the intense desire of infidelity.

The drums of many a young man and of many a young woman who once had bright visions of better, successful work for God and for humanity, have been broken by the cruel, cold, and selfish, and nothing remains save a blur and a terror of some passing evil.

(Continued on Page Fourteen)

OUR



International Headquarters

The General.

The General has an extensive page mapped out for him on the tint of Europe. He will spend a day—a time of prayer and heart-searching—in London, and from there will journey to various Danish and German towns, and finish up at Frankfurt. The page will last about three weeks.

At a Theatre Campaign reconducted by The General at Liverpool over a hundred points of contact at the afternoon gathering, while remarks said that he was pleased to welcome to the city the veterans' philanthropy and social reform. General spoke for seventy-five minutes, reviewing the work of the Union Army in all lands.

On the question of destruction, declared that with the loss of price of a battleship—any one who would destroy it could pay for good men, with their wives and children, on the land in small holdings. They should then not only earn their own living and eventually pay for land, but they should repay the cost loaned.

The whole address was a wonderful piece of advocacy on behalf of needy and homeless, was rich in illustrative argument and humor, was freely punctuated by the hearty applause.

Personal Intelligence.

Travel-stained and well, Col. B. the Auditor-General, arrived in London on Wednesday after four months' absence in the Argentine, Chile, Panama, and Jamaica, where, in addition to conducting a general audit, held public entertainments.

At one of his Open-Air Meetings in the Argentine, the Colonel was surrounded by a crowd of thirty men. No harm was probably intended, and certainly none was done while the incident served to excite interest and attention.

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of the conversation, which took place in the month of August, 1893, at the time of the first meeting of the Staff Bandmen, the Colonel was present at the funeral of a young man who died at the age of 25.

On the 25th anniversary of the conversation, the Colonel was present at the funeral of a young man who died at the age of 25.

Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Speaker, it is

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

impressed with the spirit it was done.

At the close of the Councils on Friday night, Lieut.-Colonel Reed gave a heart-searching address of a revival, and how he was brought about. The Councils were a public talker on such a subject. Officers could not help but be impressed with the importance of it. Staff-Captain also spoke, dealing with the responsibility of the Field Officer in educational work, pointing out the necessity of united action in all-round advance.

On Sunday public meetings were held in the Citadel, which was filled to almost capacity on every occasion. At night every nook was filled, even standing in the aisle, and the band-room and the of- even then we had to turn away from the doors. The meetings gave a powerful address, and the close of the meeting ten souls were added to the mercy-seat.

On Monday a splendid finish on Monday. The meeting took the form of a musical festival and featured the St. John's L. M. Band. How we thank the visit of the Colonel, for the inspiring Councils, and for the services received. In sending a message to our beloved General and territorial leaders, we want to thank them for the spirit that put the Officers of Newfoundland in one of devotion to God and loyalty to the flag until death.

THE TWILLINGATE COUNCILS

The Officers of the Twillingate and Tilt Cove districts have been for the past few weeks looking forward to meeting and hearing our Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, and now we have both seen and heard him, and our hearts are all aflame with zeal to continue our labours for the uplifting of the fallen.

On Friday night, Mr. Reed, our provincial leader, accompanied Colonel Gaskin to Twillingate, and a right royal welcome was accorded them in the Citadel on the Thursday night.

The Officers' Councils commenced on Friday day, and the Colonel's addresses were listened to with rapt attention. They were thoughtful, thought-inspiring, and practical, and effect will no doubt be seen in renewed devotion and efficiency of Officers who were privileged to hear them.

Saturday morning the last session of the Councils, we were led into the depths of solitude, alone with God, isolated for the time being from the work that lies near our feet, and the mighty, silent, subtle, re-creating illumination of the love of God flooded our souls, and our hearts were renewed in the love of the Lord that had fallen on the text, "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength." We realized that the great need of men who will rest and confide in God, that they may be fitted for the impossible tasks that confront them.

Continued on Page Fourteen



International Headquarters.

A Portion of the Cadets in Training, Korea.

The General.

The General has an extensive campaign mapped out for him on the Continent of Europe. He will spend his penance days—time of national prayer and heart-searching—in Berlin, and from thence will journey to Copenhagen. Returning he will stop at various Danish and German towns and finish up at Frankfurt. The campaign will last about three weeks.

At a Theatre Campaign recently conducted by The General at Liverpool over a hundred penitents crowded the stage at the night meeting. The Lord Mayor of Liverpool presided at the afternoon gathering, and his remarks said that he was proud to welcome to the city the veteran of philanthropy and social reform. The General spoke for seventy-five minutes, reviewing the work of The Salvation Army in all lands.

On the question of destitution, he declared that with the loss of the price of a battleship—say, one million pounds sterling—he could put 2,000 good men, with their wives and children, on the land in small holdings. They should then not only earn their own living and eventually pay for the land, but they should repay the capital loaned.

The whole address was a wonderful piece of advocacy on behalf of the needy and helpless, was rich in illustrative argument and humour, and was freely punctuated by the most hearty applause.

Personal Intelligence.

Travel-stained and well, Col. Bates, the Auditor-General, arrived in London on Wednesday after four months' absence in the Argentine, Chile, Peru, Panama, and Jamaica, where, in addition to conducting a general audit, he held public gatherings.

At one of his Open-Air Meetings in the Argentine, the Colonel was met with a note by a crowd of unruly young men. No harm was probably intended, and certainly none was done; while the incident served to excite interest and attention.

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of his conversion, which took place at Hammondsmith, Kent, Colonel Gaskin, Lieut.-Colonel Reed, and other officers, were in his daughter's home as a Soldier at Home, Switzerland.

On the day of the departure for India, the officer in command was promoted to the rank of Major. Two officers were also promoted.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, it is believed, will be promoted to the rank of Major.

Interesting to recall, was at one time a prominent Field Officer. Before being transferred to Canada and placed in charge of the Toronto Temple, she opened Aberystwyth, in North Wales, and commanded Newport (Monmouthshire), Penre, Gulseley, and Boston. In Canada she also had charge of Ottawa and Montreal I. Corps. She will be remembered by many old Salvationists as Captain Isabella Hall.

An appointment that will be read of with great interest is that of Lieut.-Colonel Emerson to the Anti-Slavery Bureau. Mr. Emerson will be of great service in this work.

Norway.

Colonel Bullard had some exciting experiences whilst visiting Corv in the north of Norway. When travelling in a small steamer from Vadsø to Tromsø, a storm was encountered which the pilot described as the worst he had known for thirty years.

Through a day and two nights the waves so battered the little vessel, and frequently threw it over to such an angle, that it seemed they must founder. They eventually landed safely, however, although a cargo steamer which followed them was sunk with all hands—a loss of eight-

teen lives. Pathetic interest attaches to the fact that a number of the men who were thus lost had attended meetings conducted by the Colonel at a previous port of call—Kerkenes.

Java.

A party of Officers recently called from Holland for Java. One writes thus: We were soon at work, for the next morning we went, in company with the Colonel, to the European prison, where a Meeting was held. We were also given an opportunity to have a look round at Boegangan, the Farm Colony, and also the place where the suffering and invalid Javanese poor are treated and cared for by The Army.

Major and Mrs. Clifford were having a short Meeting with the men, women, and boys of the institution when we arrived, after which they paid out to them their wages for the week's work. What a procession we saw! Old people who were blind, or nearly blind, were led in by kindly hands, and there were also men and women with terrible sores and wounds.

Splendid work is being done here. Dr. and Mrs. Willie and their assist-

ants are almost, without ceasing, busy day and night dressing the wounds of these sufferers, and at the same time endeavouring to point them to Christ.

India.

An interesting incident happened at a Harvest Festival meeting at Thornburn. The pandal (temporary hall) was decorated with green leaves, ferns, and palms, and a number of the heathens of the village had gathered to join with our Soldiers in the rejoicings. As usual, the list of donors was read, and then the heathens who had come to the Meeting said that they would also like to give something.

At the close of the meeting they also came in a body, and at the mercy-seat surrendered themselves to God and The Army, earnestly desiring to be considered as Salvation Army Soldiers! They have since given what they have promised.

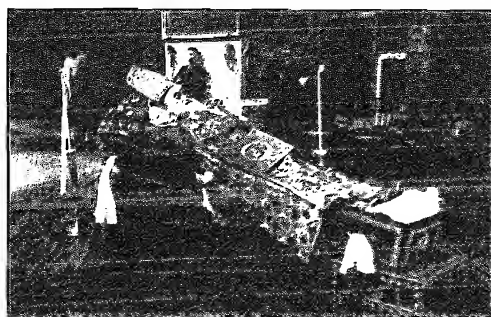
When The Salvation Army first came to that village about fifteen years ago, the heathens who have now got converted reaped our Soldiers very much. There arose, however, a division between them, which caused them to fight amongst themselves. Now they have come together as Salvationists, and all the old enmity is done with.

Sweden.

During his visit to the north of Sweden Commissioner McKie addressed a Meeting in the State Church in Sollefka. The use of Swedish State Churches has often been criticised for national festivals, but this is the first time the Commissioner has been permitted to conduct a Salvation Meeting, advertised as such.

An interesting experience was recently enjoyed by Lieut.-Colonel Lawson, C.O. of Secretary of Sweden. He was invited to take part in a series of meetings in Pärnu. Speaking to a rooming all denizens we were present, including the State Church ministers, and the Colonel gave an address on Practical Christianity.

All the other speakers, the Colonel felt as mentioned. The Army, however, is highly suffering from. On the final afternoon all took tea together in our Hall, while the Corps Band played, and several of the clergymen and ministers spoke.



The Armenian Patriarch of Jerusalem Lying in State in the Church of St. James on Mount Zion.

On October 18 the aged Armenian Patriarch of Jerusalem died at his hands, some years on Mount Zion at the advanced age of ninety-five, having filled the office of patriarch for the last twenty-two years. He was born a Mahomedan and at the age of twelve was baptised in Egypt, where his name was changed from Abraham to Joseph. After learning Arabic and studying English in England for several years he returned to Jerusalem and was admitted into the neighbourhood, once more changing his name from Joseph to Arin. For two days the patriarch's body lay in state in the beautiful Armenian church in Jerusalem dressed in his official robes and wearing his mitre. The funeral was attended by representatives of the various religious and members of the foreign consulates.

TRAINING OF ARMY OFFICERS

(Continued From Page Nine.)
 job. See." The Cadet thought for a moment, and then a brilliant idea struck him. "Say, I'll tell you what to do," he said. "What's that?" asked the man. "Sell potatoes," said the Cadet. Whether the man took this good advice or not we cannot say.

On another occasion a Cadet went to a house and was admitted. He began to talk to the good lady about her soul, and after he had explained for about ten minutes how to get saved, he asked her if she would decide now. What was his surprise to hear her say "Me no spik English." The Cadet took his departure.

A Cadet also relates how he took up a collection while visiting. He had no intention of doing so, but as it happened the Bible portion he read contained some reference to giving. The lady asked if he were going to take a collection there and then, and the Cadet, all alive to seize every opportunity of helping the Training Home, immediately passed his hat round and received the sum of twenty-five cents.

Such are some of the experiences of the Cadets, the serious and the humorous following one another, and providing plenty of interesting matter to talk over in the evenings when the day's duties are done.

It may be interesting to learn how some of the Cadets became such. As is usually the case, they come from varied walks of life, and the call came to them in many diverse ways.

One young fellow was a homesteader in Saskatchewan when the call came to leave all and follow Christ. It was a big sacrifice for him to give up his land, and his friends thought he was doing a foolish thing, but he was firmly convinced that God wanted him to become an Officer in The Salvation Army, and in faith he has launched out.

A Cadet who came out of a Toronto Corps says that before he joined The Army he contemplated going to a Bible Institute in the States. He found, however, that the cost was too great, and that though he had a burning desire to preach the Gospel and save souls he was hindered on this account. Then he met with The Army, and spent a whole year in studying its methods. The result was that he came to the deliberate conclusion that there was no other organization in the world which offered such splendid opportunities to young men to engage in spiritual work. So he became a soldier, applied for the work, and is now on the way to become an Officer.

Perhaps there are others who read these lines who are looking for an opportunity to do service for Jesus Christ, and who feel that the "open door" for them is presented by the Salvation Army.

Think well of what it means, consider the cost, then decide that you will throw in your lot with Jesus Christ, that you will step over the line to Him and help Him conquer the world.

VISITORS AT WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, Ont.—We had Major and Mrs. Green with us for a recent week-night meeting. Also on another evening we were favoured by the presence of Colonel Turner, Brigadier Rawling, Major Miller, and Major Green.

The meetings of this last week-end were conducted by the Colonel and Major Miller, Adjutant Coy, Captain Moon, and our own Officers.—B. C.

The Canadian Christmas Cry

IS REGARDED BY SALVATIONISTS
 :: :: EVERYWHERE AS :: ::

THE GREAT
SALVATION ARMY PICTORIAL.

The issue for Christmas, 1910, for wealth and beauty of pictures will eclipse all that have preceded it.

Tri-colour and duo-tone plates have been used in the production of most of the large pictures, and the colour schemes range from gorgeous colour to the most delicate tint effects.

A magnificent presentation plate in colours, entitled

Saved from the Sea.

This is a picture of great human interest, and will strike a tender chord in every compassionate heart.

Our next two-page picture in colour is entitled

Restored to Friends.

This depicts a scene of frequent occurrence in our Rescue Homes. A young girl has wandered from the paths of rectitude and found her way into an Army Home. Her father and mother, old people from the Farm, have come to the Home to receive their erring daughter. The moment chosen by the artist is that when the girl, brought into the room by the Officer, rushes into her mother's arms, and they weep together. It is a powerful scene.

Off to the Farm with Grandpa.

Our Cover Picture is one of great seasonable charm. It represents a little city girl being driven to the old farm by grandpa. The scarlet cutter, the snow-covered clearing, the furs, and rail fence are most realistically drawn. All who have seen the cover declare it to be the most attractive yet.

The last page of the cover presents a most pleasing scene in colour. It is a wigwam view, and shows up a delightful side of outdoor life.

Types of Salvation Soldiers—the Bandsman.

is a new pictorial series that begins in this number. It is a most striking representation of a picturesque section of our forces.

A Christmas Daydream.

is a remarkable allegorical picture that cannot fail to impress the beholder with its message.

The Chief of the Staff and some of his Secretaries.

is the title that goes with a splendid photograph of the Chief of the Staff, that appears for the first time in any Army publication.

Scenes from the Nation.

Being a number of striking pictures reproduced by permission from R. J. Hoies' "Life of Christ" and placed in a most artistic setting.

Portraits of Leading Staff Officers.

This is a page of portraits of well-known and popular Canadian comrades.

We have also received permission to reproduce two important pictures by well-known Canadian artists.

Line Men in New Ontario.

By J. Jeffries, O. S. A. A striking pictorial presentation of the taming of the wilderness. The original picture has been purchased by the Ontario Government.

The Lumber Camp.

By P. Bridgen, O. S. A. is a reproduction of one of the most admired pictures in the exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists this year.

Emmie Goodchild's Christmas Basket.

is a picture story for children. The entire issue is profusely illustrated throughout with picture and decorative pieces and borders.

Without doubt, this is the most superbly illustrated War Cry that has ever been published by The
 :: :: :: Salvation Army. :: :: ::

:: :: NOW READY, THE GREAT CHRISTMAS NUMBER. :: ::

COL. GASKIN'S MESSAGE.

(Continued From Page Twelve.)

On Saturday night we had a united Officers' and Soldiers' Council, and with unanimous consent the officers agreed that judging from the meeting we must have been having during our sessions some very draughts from the well-spring of blessing and a foretaste of Heaven.

Public meetings were conducted all day on Sunday by the Colonel. At night we were rewarded by seeing seven souls at the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday night the Colonel delivered his famous lecture, "Get Fish and How They Are Caught," in an intensely dramatic manner he told some thrilling stories of human degradation, and how through the efforts of Army Officers many had been saved.

A pleasing happening of Monday evening was a tea to which all the Officers and Locals of the Corps were invited.

Mrs. Adjutant Hiscock entered into a conspiracy with some of the ladies to surprise the Colonel and Colonel and Mrs. Rees by asking them to tea instead of taking them as usual to her own very hospitable table and the plan worked very successfully.

Imagine our dear leader's surprise when they were brought to the handsome school built by Adjutant Hiscock, the tireless officer in charge of the Twillingate Corps and district—not to learn the A. B. C. nor yet to take an advanced course in physiology and hygiene, but to partake of that which no man advances in enough to do without.

After tea the Sergeant-Major, Adj. Hiscock, Mrs. Colonel Rees, Colonel Rees, and Colonel Gaskin each gave a neat little speech.

The Twillingate Councils, 1910, will long be remembered by both the visiting Officers and the people of the town.

How The Army Does It.

On the voyage from the OM Land to this Dominion, the conductor of a party of Army evangelists, chief men and children, was accosted by the wife of a Professor living in Montreal.

"I am interested in The Army's work," she said, "and have heard that sometimes you bring draughts to Canada. Now, I am greatly in need of a good cook. Do you think that you could find me one when we get into port?"

The Salvationist assured the lady that he was almost certain that he could meet her requirements, and while speaking thought of his latest sheets, which gave a description of each member of his party. On referring to the said papers he found the name of a cook "describing a situation on arrival in Canada" (so the description read.) The very woman for the professor's wife, he thought.

An interview between the cook and the lady was arranged, and before the ship reached port the cook was made the happiest woman on that vessel, for she had secured a permanent situation.

Quick work, and an instance of the Army's ability to fill the bill every time.—A. W. Wilson.

A BRIEF NEWS BUDGET.

Summerside, P.E.I.—A band came forward in our Sunday meeting, when Captain Sparrow, with us. On the following day Brigadier Adby gave us a visit. Squawbribs has entered the King College, and Mrs. Squawbribs being assisted by Ensign Green.

Captain and Mrs. Nuttall of are furloughed from this Corps, took their departure for the Pacific. Our open-air meetings are well attended by people who do not come to our indoor meetings. There is a estimate in our Corps at the time.—A. W. Wilson.

Saturday night we had a Officers' and Soldiers' Council, with unanimous consent the agreed that judging from the we must have been having our sessions some days from the well-spring of blessing and a foretaste of Heaven.

ic meetings were conducted all on Sunday by the Colonel. At we were rewarded by seeing souls at the Mercy-Seat.

Sunday night the Colonel gave a famous lecture "Ques and How They Are Caught." In an entirely dramatic manner he told thrilling stories of human action, and how through the of Army Officers many had been

leaving happening of Monday was a tea to which all the rs and Locals of the Corps were d.

Adjutant Hiscock entered into ecpracy with some of the ladies priety the Colonel and Colonel Mrs. Rees by asking them out to instead of taking them as usual. own very hospitable table and dan worked very successfully. gine our dear leader's surprise they were brought to the least school built by Adjutant His the tireless officer in charge of the Willingate Corps and distric- to learn the A. B. C. nor yet to an advanced course in physics and hygiene, but to partake of which no man advances for ch to do without.

er tea the Sergeant-Major, Adj. ck, Mrs. Colonel Rees, Colonel and Colonel Gaskin each gave a little speech.

Twillingate Councils, 1910, will be remembered by both the ng Officers and the people of the

How The Army Does It.

the voyage from the Old Land to Dominion, the conductor of a of Army emigrants, chiefly re and children, was accosted by life of a Professor living in Nova-

am interested in The Army's also said, "and have heard that times you're being domesticated da. Now, I am greatly in need good cook. Do you think you could find me one when we get port?"

o Salvationist assured the lady he was almost certain that he meet her requirements, and speaking thought of his sailing s, which gave a description of member of his party. On refer to the said papers he found the of a cook "desiring a situation rival in Canada" (so the deserv-read.) The very woman for the snor's wife, he thought.

Interview between the cook and lady was arranged, and before ship reached port the cook was the happiest woman on that ves or she had secured a permanent don.

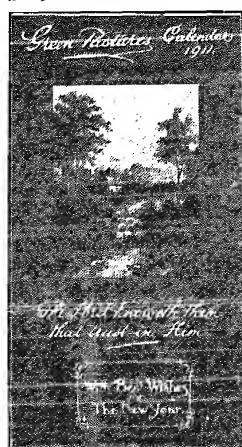
lek work, and an instance of The 's ability to fill the bill ever.

A BRIEF NEWS BUDGET.

mmerside, P.E.I.—A backsliding forward in our Sunday night ing, when Captain Spacing was us. On the following Tuesday, after Adby gave us a visit, Mr. Briggs has entered the F. College, and Mrs. Squarabridge, assisted by Essie Green, ptain and Mrs. Muttart of farwelled from this Com- their departure for the F. open-air meetings are well ed by people who do not en- adoor meetings. There to be in our Corps at the Ava Wilson.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc., etc.

OUR Stock has just recently been augmented with several New Lines. We have pleasure in calling attention to some of the following:



No. 260. "As thy Days."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with fine Floral Designs. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Specially selected Texts. Corded to hang.

No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivolta. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Floral Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Nesbitt. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly date Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Still Waters."

Size 12½ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.



25 cents each, p.p.

Bandsman Companion.

No. 4. Being a Series of Instrumental Solos, Trios, and Quartettes.

No. 5. Instrumental Quartettes and Quintets.

No. 6. Instrumental Duets, Quartettes, Quintets, and Sextets.

No. 7. Piano Pieces. " " " "

15 cents. per copy, post paid.

Bandsmen's Lyre Pins.

0 10

Music Pouches and Belts.

Black Leather, blue stitched "Exhibition," with Crest \$1 00

White Web Belt 75

Bandmasters' Batons.

Regulation Pattern 2 75

Three Silver Mounts Special

Songster Leaders' Badges.

0 15

Songsters' Badges.

0 15

First Aid to the Injured.

0 35

Service of Song.

From Pit to Palace doz. 0 35

Eugen Gens " 0 30

Life in Lumber Camp " 0 25

PAMPHLET.

Recitations and Dialogues.

Suitable for S.A. Senior Demonstrations, and Musical Festivals.

per copy 0 05

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—"Ten Thousand, Thousand Souls," 60; "Oh, 'Twas Love," B. J. 171; Song-Book, No. 219.

1 God loved the world of sinners lost
And ruled by the Fall!
Salvation full at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

Chorus:

Oh, 'twas love! 'twas wondrous love!

Even now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the Blood.

Love brings the glorious fullness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from labored sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

Tune.—"Realms of the Blest," 119; Song-Book, No. 288.

2 Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My strugglings and wrestlings be o'er,
My heart, by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearless and shining no more?

Now search me, and try me, O Lord!
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!
See! helpless I cling to Thy Word,
My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

My idols I cast at Thy feet,
My all I return Thee, who gave;
This moment the work is complete,
For Thou art almighty to save!

O Lord, I shall now comprehend
Thy mercy so high and so deep;
And long shall my praises ascend,
For Thou art almighty to keep!

War and Testimony.

3 There's a war to wage, there's a foe to engage,
The world is very sinful, and the devil's in a rage;
But his power shall cease, and his kingdom shall fall;
Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all.

Chorus:

We shall conquer all, we shall conquer all,
Only keep believing; we shall never, never fall!
We shall conquer all, we shall conquer all,
Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all!

There's a race to run, there's a crown to be won;
To him that overcome, he shall sit upon a throne,
Then we'll flee away at the Master's call;
Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all.

There's a home above for the good and brave,
Who only live for Jesus, and that precious souls be saved;
They shall hear the great "Well done" to all,
Who, trusting in their Leader, shall conquer all.

Tune.—Austria, 162.

4 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin,
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win;
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

While the angel-choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM!"
I with them will still be crying,
Glory glory to the Lamb!
Oh, how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN For SOULS and SOLDIERS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S APPOINTMENTS

NOVEMBER 29. Meet Field Officers at 3 p.m.; Soldiers, Bandsmen, and Locals at 6 p.m. Lecture at 8 p.m. BELLEVILLE
DECEMBER 1. Assisted by Brigadier Potter, Staff-Captains White, Burrows, Sims, and Bloss, and Adjutant Coy. CHESTER
The Colonel's visit to Chester will be preceded by Special Meetings at that Corps, conducted as follows:
MONDAY, Nov. 23.—Staff-Captain Sims and Staff.
TUESDAY, Nov. 29.—Major Miller, Esq. Stitt, and Capt. Barker.
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30.—Brigadier Taylor and Men Cadets.

DECEMBER 4. LISCAR STREET

COLONEL GASKIN, Field Secretary—TORONTO I.

DECEMBER 12. Sault Ste. Marie

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TURNER—PARLIAMENT ST.

DECEMBER 3 and 4. (with T. V. P. Band) CHESTER

DECEMBER 11 and 12. (with T. V. P. Band) CHESTER

BRIGADIER TAYLOR—TEMPLE

DECEMBER 4. (With Men Cadets) CHATHAM

DECEMBER 10 and 11. CHARLOTTETOWN

BRIGADIER MOREHEN—CHESTER

DECEMBER 1. CHARLOTTETOWN

BRIGADIER ABBY—INGERSOLL

DECEMBER 1 and 3. LONDON I.

BRIGADIER POTTER—INGERSOLL

DECEMBER 2 and 4. LONDON I.

DECEMBER 17 and 18. OTTAWA I.

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE—OTTAWA I.

DECEMBER 2, 4, and 6. Officers' Meetings. OTTAWA II.

DECEMBER 5. OTTAWA II.

MAJOR AND MRS. GREEN—HAMILTON

DECEMBER 1. DUNDAS

DECEMBER 4. HESPELER

DECEMBER 5. BERLIN

DECEMBER 6. GALT

MAJOR D. CREIGHTON and CAPT. PATTENDEN—COBOURG

DECEMBER 2 and 4. COBOURG

MAJOR CAMERON—LONDON I.

DECEMBER 2 and 4. WYCHWOOD

MAJOR MOORE—CORNWALL

DECEMBER 3 and 4. BRANDON

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD—BRANDON

DECEMBER 4. LIPPINCOTT

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS—LIPPINCOTT

DECEMBER 4. LIPPINCOTT

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS AND STAFF—LISCAR STREET

DECEMBER 11. OTTAWA II.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BARR—OTTAWA II.

DECEMBER 5. OTTAWA I.

DECEMBER 6. OTTAWA I.

STAFF BAND—DOVERCOURT

DECEMBER 6. BENNVILLE

DECEMBER 10 and 11. PARLIAMENT ST.

T. V. P. BAND (accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Turner)—PARLIAMENT ST.

Salvation.

Tune.—"The Wounds of Christ," 151; Song-Book, No. 28.

5 Come, sinners, to Jesus; no longer delay;
A free, full Salvation is offered to-day;
Arise, all ye bond-slaves, awake from your dream;
Believe and the light and the glory shall stream.

The wounds of Christ are open,
Sinner, they were made for thee;
The wounds of Christ are open,
There for refuge flee.

The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage;
To hinder your coming they both will engage;

But Jesus, your Saviour, has conquered for you,
And He will assist you to conquer them.

Tunes.—"Rocked in the Cradle," 14;

6 Ho, everyone that thirsts, draw nigh;

Monmouth, 3; Song-Book, No. 42.

"Tis God invites the fallen race,
Mercy and free Salvation buy;

Buy wine, and milk, and accept of grace.

Chorus:

I can, I do believe in Thee.

For Thou hast shed Thy Blood for me,

The cleansing stream now sets me free.

The Blood, the Blood of Calvary.

Come to the living waters, come!

Sinners, obey your Maker's call—

Return, ye weary wanderers, home,

And find My grace is free for all.

I bid you all My goodness prove,

My promises for all are free:

Come, taste the manna of My love.

And let your souls delight in Me.

MAJOR SIMS will visit
HAILESBURY—Wed., Nov. 25,
Dec. 2.
NEW LISKEARD—Sat., Dec. 3.

Xmas Sailings.

Are

You

you or your friends contemplating a visit to the Old Land? If so,

will be well advised to consult us as to Sailings, Rates, etc., as we are agents for all the leading Steamship Lines: C. P. R., Allan, White Star, Dominion, C. N. R., "Royals," and Donaldson Lines. These companies have ships

Going

Each week. A letter addressed to Brigadier Morris, Transportation and Immigration Department, Albert St., Toronto, stating when you desire to sail, destination, etc., will bring you all information as to Rates and Sailings, etc. Passengers met on arrival at Ports of Embarkation and Landing. The old friends will be glad to have you spend Christmas with them.

Home.

PLEASE NOTE.

Any Soldiers unattached to Corps in British Columbia or Alaska, may communicate with Major Morris, at Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., or anyone knowing of such Soldiers, please send full information and address of same.

WANTED—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at my quarters, Toronto, for young women who are qualified shorthand and typists. Children of Officers of the Army are at liberty to apply. Write

THE CHIEF SECRETARY,

20 Albert St., Toronto.

MISSING.

For Parents, Relations and Friends. We wish much for missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible, send word of their whereabouts, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Canadian Consulate, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and give name of missing person. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to cover expenses. Do not let a year pass without a letter from the missing person, as the Government, in every case, will make, without reward, the best use of the information, and should be reported to the nearest police station, and notify the Consulate if they are able to give information about persons advertised for.

SECOND INSERTION.

7337. COOK, SAMUEL D. Age 23, height 5 ft. 8 in., pale complexion, black hair, blue eyes, married, carriage painter, missing three years, known to be lame, last heard of at Oakawa. News wanted.

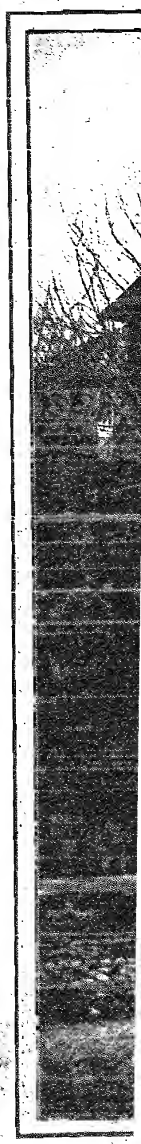
3689. WINTER, THOS. or CHARLES. Age 23, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, brown eyes, sailor complexion, Scotsman, scar of an old cut over left eye, laborer, missing 12 years, last heard of at Port Arthur. News wanted.

7718. TRIGGS, NORMAN. Age 27, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark hair, blue eyes, last known address, Gary, Ala. News wanted.

8242. WYTH, GEORGE W. Age 28, brown hair, fair complexion, laborer by occupation, has been missing since January, 1910.

TH
W
AND OFFIC
37th Year. No

This



Does G